McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. SACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager TERMS:—2.00 Per Year

VOL. LVI SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1919 NO 17

COMMON PLEAS COURT IS IN SESSION THIS WEEK

Monday afternoon's session of Common Pleas Court, which convened for the term at 2 o'clock, was largely devoted to the hearing of motions and rulings thereon; reception of pleas in criminal cases with consequent sentences and appointment of a memorial committee on the death of William P. Weston of Kane, coupled with a request that three memorial committees appointed respectively for the late John Forrest, William J. Miller and William P. Weston submit reports Monday, June 2, when a joint memorial service will be held.

The action of County Commissioner C. S. Gahagan against the County of McKean was submitted to the court on a stated case by agreement.

Settlements of the following cases was announced: City of Bradford against S. P. Heasley and J. H. Gaydos, trespass; McChesney & Hepler vs. Homer Reigel, assumpsit; Mary Stoffer and Charles Stoffer, adm. vs. N. Y. & P. Traction Company, trespass; Lena Silverman vs. E. Blum, L. S. Letson vs. David Morrison, appeal; William Kolbe vs. David Morrison, appeal; A. C. McDonald and William Brenham, trespass; Freeman Bunker vs Lesser H. Cohn, assumpsit.

Cases to be continued were those of Kane Garage Company for use E. W. Albertson vs. Backus Novelty Company, appeal; R. J. Hoffman vs. W. N. Y. & P. Traction Company; Mildred Washburn vs. Liberty township, trespass; S. J. MacMasters vs. W. H. Rounds, assumpsit; L. S. Letson vs. Carl K. Fresser and David Morrison, appeal; Bradford Textile Company vs. Jones Brothers' Tea Company, trespass; David Jacobs vs. Harry Cohen, appeal; J. C. Sullivan vs. Bradford Supply Company, a corporation, assumpsit.

The assumpsit action of the United States Fidelity Guarranty Company against the Blaisdell Machinery Company and the appeal of James Quirk vs. T. F. Hungerville were discontinued.

Consideration of an application for removal of bodies from the Kennedy street cemetery in Bradford was continued by agreement to June 2, 1919.

Edward Kinhaw on his plea of guilty to statutory burglary was sentenced to three months in the Allegheny workhouse; Edward McDavitt, who pleaded guilty to statutory burglary and larceny was ordered to serve not less than 2 nor more than 3 years in the Western penitentiary.

Arthur Whaley, an old offender, who pleaded guilty to forgery, drew not less than 2, nor more than 3 years in the Western penitentiary.

Simplico Tulani, the Italian who created a sensation in the St. Elmo hotel, Eldred a short time since by shooting a revolver at a fellow employe, pleaded guilty to shooting with intent to kill and was sent to the western penitentiary for not less than 2 nor more than 5 years.

Earl J. Doud, a soldier from Iowa, who was employed in Kane, pleaded guilty to larceny of a watch and $65 in money. He was placed on probation for one year, to report meantime to Probation Officer James A. Lindsay.

Upon announcement of the death of William P. Weston of Kane, a member of the McKean county bar, F. D. Gallup, R. B. Stone, John E. Mullin, Thomas R. Morrison and John P. Melvin were appointed members of the memorial committee.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

The Easter services at the above Church were very largely attended. At the morning service, the augmented choir, directed by Mrs. E. E. Bouton, rendered several beautiful anthems. Everything was pervaded by the spirit of Easter, and all came away feeling that it had been good to be there. In the evening the children of the Sunday School gave their Easter exercises. Trained by Mrs. McCarthy, Mable Day and Mrs. Arthur Gregson, they acquitted themselves very creditably indeed.

The sermon subjects for the coming Sunday will be: Morning, "The Religion of The Second Mile." Evening: "The Light of The World."

DEATH OF HARLEY SAWYER

Harley Sawyer, for 51 years a resident of this vicinity died Monday, April 14, from the incidental to old age. He was born in Berkshire, Vermont, July 5, 1835, consequently was nearly 84 years of age. He enlisted in the 1st Vermont cavalry in 1861 at the outbreak of the Civil war and received an honorable discharge after 18 months service. In November, 1867 he married Miss Laura Bond of Marvin Creek and made his home in the Marvin valley until about ten years ago. Four children were born to them, Shiel B. Sawyer of DuBois, Mrs. Grace Baton of DuBois, Mrs. Mary McVaine of Kane and Mrs. Emma Stark of Spokane, Wash. A brother, Carlisle Sawyer of Smethport, and a sister Mrs. W. H. Rifle of Kane also survive.

Mr. Sawyer was genial, companionable man, who was popular with many friends until advancing years caused him to give up most of life's activities. He was a member of Post 347, G. A. R and of McKean Lodge F. & A. M. the latter organization attending the funeral in a body; most of his comrades from the Post were also present. Rev. W. E. VanDyke conducted the funeral services last Thursday afternoon, and the remains were laid at rest in Rose Hill cemetery.

Relatives present from out of town were Shiel B. Sawyer of DuBois Mr. and Mrs Chas. McVaine, Mrs. Candace McCoy and Emery Allard of Kane.

DEATH OF MRS. BELLA COX

Mrs. Roxie Bella Cox of Crosby, age 28 years died Thursday morning at the Bradford hospital, where she had been a patient for two days suffering with pneumonia. The body was taken to Stills' undertaking parlors and then to the home in Crosby where funeral services were held Sunday. Interment was made in Colegrove.

Mrs. Cox, Roxie Belle Gifford prior to marriage, was born at Crosby December 30, 1890. On June 30, 1914, she was married to Zera A. Cox of Nordmont, Pa., and the couple made their home in Crosby. Deceased was a member of the Degree of Pocohontas, and an active worker in the Ladies Aid and the W. C. T. U. She was of a bright disposition and beloved by all who knew her.

Deceased is survived by her husband Zera, and one son, Zera Jr., aged three years; also by her father, D. A. Gifford and two sisters, Mrs. Earl Pixley, Mrs. William Madison, and one brother, Lloyd R. Gifford, all of Crosby. Another brother, John R. Gifford was killed in service in France, November 11.

ARRESTED THREE MORE

Last week County Detective Joseph F. Robinson arrested three more residents of the county for selling liquor without a license, also for selling it on Sunday. Those placed under arrest by the official were Mr. and Mrs. Felix Mattalucci and Mrs. Jennie Lorenzino of Betula. Mrs. Mattalucci is in the county jail and the other woman furnished bail. The man made good his escape from Constable Teed and is roaming in the woods. Mattalucci after being taken into custody asked the constable's permission to go into the house and change his clothes. His request was granted and he went into the house and removed all his clothing except his underwear. He then threw open a window on the second floor and jumped to the ground, running swiftly through the driving rain into the woods, only half clad.

This makes a total of 12 people that the county detective has arrested this week for selling liquor without a license.

FURNITURE SALE

Beginning May 1, will place on sale parlor and bedroom furniture, ward robes, stands practically everything in household furnishings. Hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Mrs. Sarah Richmond. 720 W. Main street. adv17tf

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all the neighbors and friends for their many acts of kindness shown us during the illness and death of our beloved wife and mother.

Edward Norman and family

adv17w1

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to many friends for kindnesses rendered during the illness of and following the death of our beloved wife and mother, Mrs. Roxie Belle Cox.

Zera A. Cox and family.

adv17w1

POSTING BIG GAME TRACT LARGE JOB

The Olds Rod and Gun club's game preserves, located in Keating and Sergeant townships, is being posted against trespassers and patrolmen are also on the lookout to see that the notices are respected. This is one of the most prolific game preserves in the state and contains within its borders bear, deer, foxes wildcats, mink, rabbits—in fact all the small animals and feathered game native to this part of the country. There are several well stocked trout streams within the tract and members of the club take great pride in their big park. More than a thousand notices are necessary to post the thirty miles of border of this tract. The closed season on deer for the past several years has caused the number on the preserves to become greatly increased and club members are looking forward to some great sport next season which will be an open one.

TO STORE ALL WOOL

The Sheep and Wool Growers Association of the county have decided that the best possible method of marketing wool is to store it until enough has accumulated to be worth the consideration of the larger buyers. To carry out this idea a store house will be provided and the wool each member of the association brings in will be graded by a professional grader. The store house and contents will be insured for enough to cover the entire loss in case of fire. The farm bureau under the direction of county agent P. S. Cross man is attending to this matter. Wool growers will thus eliminate the profits of two or three middlemen and be a great deal more liable to get their just dues.

HERE AND THERE

Little Items of General News Picked Up By a Reporter.

Arthur Rice of Coryville was a business visitor in Smethport Saturday.

Edward Ferman of Farmers Valley visited Clarence Tanner Saturday.

Rev. F. D. Fuller of Centerville, N. Y. preached at the Union church, East Smethport, Sunday.

Supt. C. W. Lillibridge was a Port Allegany visitor Saturday.

Mrs. George Howe of East Smethport is spending a few days in Buffalo.

Myer Rice of Keating township has returned to his home after spending the winter in California.

Mrs. Michael McKernan visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Curran on Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Katherine Sullivan and two sons were guests of relatives at Sartwell over Sunday.

The East Smethport schools were closed Good Friday.

Miss Clara Oviatt of Olean spent her Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Oviatt

Henry Rice spent Sunday at his home in Kent Hollow.

Miss Gladys Bray visited her parents at Farmers Valley over Sunday.

Frank Hooley of Olean, N. Y. was a week end guest of friends here.

Mary Hooley of Open Brook was shopping in town on Saturday.

Mary McCarthy of Johnsonburg spent the Easter vacation with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Washburn of Coryville were shopping here Saturday

William Howe, who attends State College, is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Howe

John Steinhauer of Farmers Valley called on friends here Friday evening.

Robert O'Connor of Buffalo was an over Sunday guest of his mother at East Smethport.

Miss Mabel Walker returned to Buffalo Monday after spending Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Walker.

Marian Bush spent the week end at her home here.

Margaret Sasse of Olean was here over Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Sasse.

Ralph Brenaman of Huntington, Pa., was a guest of Miss Clara Oviatt over Sunday.

L. Webster of Coryville was a business visitor in town recently.

ULYSSES FOOTE IS DEAD

Ulysses Foote, formerly borough policeman here, died at his home in Coryville Sunday afternoon after a few day illness with pneumonia. He is survived by a wife and seven children.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

(Rev. Guy L. Margeston Pastor)

Prayer meeting, Thursday evening 8 p. m.

Sunday services as follows:

Sunday School 10:00 a. m. Preaching Service 11:00 a. m. Subject, "He Made Himself of No Reputation."

Preaching Service 7:30 p. m. Subject, "Parable of the Sower."

The pastor is going to preach a series of Sermons Sunday evenings on the "Parables of Jesus." Come and acquaint yourself with the greatest stories of the Bible.

The pastor was ordained to the ministry last Wednesday in Angelica, N. Y. He just finished his course of study in the Newton Theological Institution of Boston, Mass. last January. His previous studies were in Louisville, Kentucky.

The church is planning for an every member canvas on May 4.

ANNOUNCEMENT

This announces the visit to the Baptist Church of this community of a company of denominational representatives, who come on the business of the King, and to conduct conferences and bring messages concerning His work in the world.

Members of the Team.

Dr. C. B. Leslie, Chaoyang, China, Mrs. J. F. Magelsden, Benj. F. Starr and William G. Russell.

The Meetings.

Monday, April 28th, 2:30 to 5:00, Conference, 7:30 Inspirational Addresses.

Subjects: The Church and the Kingdom, Woman's Work, Church Administration, God's Work in His World.

Methods: Conferences, charts, questionnaires, literature.

Audience: The entire church wanted. This meeting is in the interest of the King's business the most important business in the world. It claims your presence.

Object: To bring the whole Kingdom message to the whole church. In such a message every member of the church is vitally concerned.

Suggestions: Before you come Pray. At the conference have open minds; ask questions. After the meeting, "My place and share in the Kingdom work."

DEATH OF MRS. BELLA A. COX

The death of Mrs. Bella A. Cox of Crosby occurred Thursday morning of last week in the Bradford hospital, where she had been a patient for several days, suffering with pneumonia. She was aged about 28 years and was well known and highly esteemed in this section of the county. Before her marriage she resided for a time in Smethport and has many friends here who were sadly shocked at the news of her sudden death. She is survived by her husband, Zera Cox, and one son, Zera Jr., also by her father, D. A. Gifford and two sisters, Mrs. Earl Pixley, Mrs. William Madison, and one brother, Lloyd R. Gifford all of Crosby. John R. Gifford, who was killed in France on November 11 the day hostilities ceased, was a brother of Mrs. Cox. She was a member of Pocohontas Lodge of Crosby and active in church, charitable and social affairs. The body was taken to her late home at Crosby where the funeral was held Sunday afternoon. Burial was in Cole grove cemetery.

W. S. S. CAMPAIGN SOON

H. J. Rice of Smethport is a business visitor in the city today. He announces that he has been appointed and has accepted the position of county chairman of the war savings campaign, succeeding Hon. H. H. Redfield of Smethport. Mr. Rice states that immediately following the Victory Loan campaign he will inaugurate a thrift campaign in this county. Prof. C. W. Lillibridge the county superintendent of schools has charge of the W. S. S. societies of the schools of the county.—Tuesday's Bradford Star Record.

PRIVATE OSTRAM HOME

Private Leo Ostram arrived home last Wednesday from Camp Upton, where he received his honorable discharge from the army. He has been laid up since last August with a wound received while on the battle line in France. His foot was badly injured and now his many friends will be glad to hear he is able to walk on the injured foot again.

NOTICE

The Olds Rod and Gun Club have posted their lands and have patrolmen on them to enforce the laws.

Olds Rod and Gun Club.

adv15tf

TWO MORE BOYS BACK FROM OVERSEAS

Ervin McCarthy and Thomas Clark, Jr., "Bud and Tommie," are home from the war. These young men left Smethport together, trained at Camp Lee and went overseas together, but were separated soon after reaching France and then did not see each other again until the armistice was signed. They were in the same division, however, and saw much severe service. Bud operated one of those death dealing contrivances known as a trench mortar in trench warfare the shells from these guns are visible from the time they leave the gun until they reach their objective, consequently it is easy for the enemy to get their location, therefore the gunners do not live from the same spot many times in succession. Tommie learned to operate the automatic rifles in use, but served mostly as a rifleman with the infantry rifle. Both had a number of narrow escapes from death or serious injury but came out of the struggle uninjured. They tell of charges over shell swept ground and bringing up rations to the firing lines in constant danger of death; of three or four days spent without food when on a drive and moving so fast that the troop kitchens could not keep up. After reviewing it all they are glad and rather surprised to be home again as many times they felt they were living their last hours. They were in France from August 11, 1918, to March 28, 1919. Bud came over in the transport Mt. Vernon reaching America April 4. Tommie came in the America and landed one day later. On the trip to France, last August, the transport was several times fired upon by submarines. Once the boat was hit but was not disabled. Both were in the 26th or Yankee division, 101st Regiment. Tommie was in Co. M, and Bud in Headquarters Co.

MOTHER KNOWS

Some of the boys are feeling blue.
Some of them are feeling sad.
Some of them feel the opposite,
And are tickled almost mad.

The dope is out at last, you know,
Of the divisions soon to go back,
Of the troops that will stay in Germany
Keeping watch of the Kaiser's tracks.

Some of them soon will be home again.
With sweethearts and those they hold dear,
While others must stay behind to watch
The Rhine another half year.

I'm one of the bunch that's going to wait,
And the time won't seem very long;
But the thing that troubles me most to-night,
As the whippoorwill warbles his song,

Is the mother who waits alone back there
The return of her only son;
And little she dreams or thinks, poor soul,
That his work has long been done.

Bravely he died on the battlefield,
For his mother, his country, his home;
Still she's waiting his coming day by day,
Poor mother, who's now all alone.

Some day a cloud must burst o'er her head;
What a pity, oh what a shame!
Could she just have received that simple note,
That he died and they honored his name.

I may be here some time 'tis true,
And months may lapse before I sail,
But mother knows I'm coming back,
I tell her each week through the mail.

I've been through England and France and now,
In Deutschland I'm living awhile;
But where'er I go, of one thing I'm sure,
She knows, and waits with a smile.

Milton Earl Thompson
2nd Reg't Engineers' Band
Army of Occupation
American E. F.
Via New York.

DAIRYMEN'S LEAGUE

The officers of the six different locals Dairymen's League, were requested to meet at Eldred with Mr. Campbell of Wellsboro for the purpose of organizing McKean county in a county organization instead of so many locals without a head. All locals were represented except Bradford, and a very interesting meeting was held with Mr. Campbell as the main speaker. The Dairymen of the county have not been very well represented in meetings held at New York City and Utica, N. Y., due to lack of such an organization. It is the desire of all those interested in dairying especially in the Dairymen's League to organize nearly all parts of the county. It will not only show McKean county dairymen interested in the league but will materially support them.

Election of officers took place with the result that George Carlson was elected president; George Burnham, vice president; and D. L. Dennis secretary-treasurer. The annual meeting of the county organization will be held on the first Tuesday of November of each year. The county organization is to be supported by funds from the different locals. The locals were each requested to subscribe $2 per year. Every dairyman of McKean county ought to be a league member since it costs only 25 c. per cow to join and no annual charges whatever.

Farm Bureau.

DEATH OF MRS. EDWARD NORMAN

A death that cast a wave of sadness over the community was that of Mrs. Edward Norman, which occurred last Thursday night after a few days' illness of pneumonia.

Mrs. Norman was highly esteemed by all who knew her as a loving and loyal wife and mother and much sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

Alma Larson was born in Sweden February 22, 1867. She came to Smethport about thirty-three years ago and in 1890 was married to Edward Norman of this place, who survive her together with the following children: Mrs. Celia Powell of Morgantown, W. Va., Mrs. Helma Witt of Smethport, Mrs. Ruth Brunner and Miss Alma Norman of Akron, Ohio; Ralph, Russell and Robert, who live in Smethport, although Ralph is a soldier at Camp Merritt not having yet received his discharge.

All the children were here for the funeral which was held Sunday morning at 10 o'clock at the home, the Rev. Mr. Vinstad officiating. Burial was in Rose Hill cemetery.

The briefness of this notice is due to the fact that this paper was notified a suitable obituary was to be furnished. However as the copy did not reach here this article was hurredly written.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER

Notice is hereby given that application will be made by F. L. HOLMES, ALBA J. GILFILLAN and BERNARD A. BALL to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 22nd day of May, A. D., 1919 at 10:00 o'clock A. M., under the provisions of an Act of Assembly, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regualtion of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, 1874, and the various supplements thereto, for a charter for an intended corporation to be called HOLMES & GILFILLAN, the character and object of which is the manufacture, sale and dealing in all kinds and classes of lumber and building materials and the construction of the same into buildings and for the sale at retail of such other commodities as are usually handled in lumber and building material yards, and also for the manufacture, sale and dealing in other articles, machinery and implements constructed in whole or in part from wood, iron and steel, or any of them and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges by said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto conferred.

THOS. H. MORRISON
Solicitor.

adv.-4-24-t-4.

$1200 CATTLE PAVILION ON FAIR GROUNDS

Money is now being raised by the McKean County Fair Association to meet the cost of building a new cattle pavilion on the fair grounds, placed at $1200. Heretofore tents have been used to house the stock.

License Applications

Petitions and Applications for licenses for hotels, wholesale, and retail liquor dealers, with or without other goods, and bottlers and brewers, at the June Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, to be held at Smethport, Penna., on Monday, May 12, A. D. 1919.

HOTEL LICENSES

BRADFORD CITY—First Ward.

Ernest E. Connelly, Costello Hotel, No. 18 Mechanic Street, residence same.

Adelaide Cleary and William Murray, United States Hotel, Nos. 19-21, Mechanic Street, residence same.

Paul S. Reed, St. James Hotel, Nos. 2-4-6 East South Avenue, residence same.

Thomas J. Feeney, Capitol Hotel, Nos. 16 & 18 Main Street, residence same.

Frank P. Holley, Hotel Holley, at the Northwest corner of Main and Davis Streets, residence same.

C. E. Hurley, Bay State Hotel, Nos. 84-86 Main Street, residence same.

John P. Ronan and Michael Ronan, partners as Ronan Brothers, Union House, Nos. 112 to 150 Main Street, residence same.

Fred C. Harrison, Option House, No. 41 Main Street, residence same.

Patrick Mulqueen, Mansion House, Nos. 5-7 Mechanic Street, residence same.

Charles O. Gush, Hotel Weaver, Nos. 87 & 89 Main Street, residence No. 165 Davis Street.

A. C. Stengel, Corry House, Nos. 18 & 20 Webster Street, residence same.

Bradford City—Third Ward

B. F. Hamilton, City Hotel, No. 45 Mechanic Street, residence same.

Bradford City—Fifth Ward

John Wilson, Rochester Hotel, Nos. 211-213 Main Street, residence same.

Bradford City—Sixth Ward

Frank G. Kieff, American House, No. 444 East Main Street, residence same.

ELDRED BOROUGH

Clyde C. Lewis, St. Elmo Hotel, South-west corner of Main and Depot Streets, residence same.

B. W. Rice, Central Hotel, No. 70 Main Street, on the east side of Main Street, residence same.

Thomas J. Shayin, Gold Eagle Hotel, North-east corner of Railroad and Depot streets, residence same.

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP

Emerson Eddy, Hotel Hazel, on the North side of Main Street at the corner of Main Street and Cleveland Avenue, Hazelhurst, residence Hotel Hazel, Hazelhurst, Hamlin Township.

KANE BOROUGH—First Ward

Richard J. Greville, Windsor Hotel, Nos. 17, 19 & 21 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

John C. Burns, Kane Houses, Nos. 153, 155 & 157 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

P. W. Durham, Hotel Beverley, No. 129 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

N. A. Nelson, Hotel Lamont, Nos. 27, 29, 31, 33 and 35 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

Thomas F. Lawler and Reginald F. Ely, New Fleming Hotel, Nos. 93-95, Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

Harry F. Swalley, Griffin Hotel, Nos. 75 & 77 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

Kane Borough—Second Ward

John Speidel-win, Alpha Hotel, No. 22 Field Street, residence No. 22 Field Street (also known as Nos. 26, 28 and 30 Field Street) Kane.

Kane Borough—Third Ward

John Fleming, New Thomson House, Nos. 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

Kane Borough—Fourth Ward

C. P. Hearst, St. Elmo Hotel, Nos. 162, 164, 166 and 168 Fraley Street, residence same, Kane.

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP

James Mahoney, The Butts House, Mount Alton, Bounded north by a public road; southeast by a public road leading from Mount Alton to Buttsville and southwest by a public road leading from Mount Alton to Ridersville, residence Mount Alton, Lafayette Township.

MOUNT JEWETT BOROUGH

Tracy Smith, Campbell House, on south side of Main Street, Lot 30 east on Main Street, residence Mt. Jewett.

E. C. Cleveland, Brewer House, on the south side of Main Street, residence Mt. Jewett.

A. W. Huff, Commercial Hotel, on the South side of Main Street at the corner of Gallup Avenue, residence Mt. Jewett.

PORT ALLEGANY BOROUGH

Joseph M. Butler, Butler House, southeast corner of Main and Mill Streets, residence same, Port Allegany.

William P. Ryan, Connolly House, west side of Pearl Street, Nos. 5 & 7 Pearl Street, residence same, Port Allegany.

Samuel St. Clair, New St. Clair House, west side of Pearl Street, near the Pennsylvania R. R. depot, No. 15 Pearl Street, residence same, Port Allegany.

Ralph A. Connolly, City Hotel, west side of Pearl Street, second door from Mill & Pearl Sts., residence same, Port Allegany.

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP

Mark Moyer, Bayer House, Clermont, on the right side of the Penna. R. R. leading from Smethport to Clermont, residence same Clermont.

D. Anderson, Clermont House, Clermont, on east side of Pine Street at the corner of Main Highway and Pine Street, residence Clermont.

SMETHPORT BOROUGH

Joseph S. Hull, Wright House, corner of Main and Mechanic Streets, southeast, No. 103 East Main Street residence same, Smethport.

Maurice S. Geary, Hotel Imperial, northeast corner of Fulton and Main Streets, No. 332 Main Street, residence same, Smethport.

Thomas H. Purtle, Grand Central Hotel, south side of Main Street, Nos. 113-115 West Main Street, residence same, Smethport.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LICENSES WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS

BRADFORD CITY—First Ward

L. A. Keelan, No. 138 Main Street, residence No. 63 Leland Ave., Bradford.

Adelheit Mayer and M. Rolland, doing business as A. Mayer & Company, No. 135 Main Street, residence of Adelheit Mayer, No. 109 North Center Street, residence of M. Rolland, No. 100 Main Street, Bradford.

KANE BOROUGH—First Ward

John Dolan, Pittsburgh Liquor Company, Wholesale Liquor Store, No. 31 Fraley Street, residence Fourth Ward, Kane.

Kane Borough—Second Ward

Fred W. Sonne, Sonne's Liquor Store, No. 110 Fraley Street, residence No. 5 Park Ave., Kane.

John E. Healy, John E. Healey's Wholesale Liquor Store, No. 72 Fraley Street, residence No. 5 Chase Street, Kane.

MOUNT JEWETT BOROUGH

Charles Linden, on north side of Main Street, residence Mount Jewett.

PORT ALLEGANY BOROUGH

John L. Bayer, west side of Pearl Street at the corner of Maple and Pearl Streets, residence Port Allegany.

SMETHPORT BOROUGH

William H. Hungerford, south side of Main Street, in Square No. 82, No. 209 Main Street, residence No. 102 King Street, Smethport.

LICENSE TO BOTTLE AND VEND MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS

BRADFORD CITY—Fourth Ward

Frank E. Bottorf, Independent Bottling Works, No. 56 Mechanic Street, residence same, Bradford.

ELDRED BOROUGH

J. H. Reese, northeast corner of Platts and Elm Streets, residence, northwest corner of Main and Depot Streets, Eldred.

LICENSE TO BREW, MANUFACTURE, VEND AND SELL MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS AT WHOLESALE

BRADFORD CITY—Fourth Ward

Peter Fensel, east side of Fourth Street, Nos. 16 to 26 Fourth Street, residence No. 203 Hilton Street, Bradford.

All licenses must be lifted the day preceding the commencement of the term of said license or the same will be void.

FRANK R. FOSTER,
Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., April 21, 1919, ad.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of J. H. Stull, late of Keating Township, McKean County, deceased. Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

C. D. Comes, Administrator, King St., Smethport, Pa., or his Attorney, F. D. Gallup, Hamlin Bank Building, Smethport, Pa. adv.13w6

Warmth Increases Oil Flow.

An electrical method of carrying warmth to the bottom of oil wells has been found in many cases greatly to increase the flow of oil. The heating process, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, decreases the viscidity of the oil, usually occasioned by the admission of air to the well and the coming of the rock boil. Minute crevices and capillary channels which afford easy passage to warm, thin oil become quite impassible if the oil gums. The electric heating method not only thins the oil but often generates gas whose pressure helps the oil to the surface. The system found military use in the abandoned oil fields of Roumania and

FOUND IT HARD TO ANSWER

Missionary Must Have Been Somewhat Staggered by Keen Logic of Kaffir Chief.

Among the former chieftains of the black tribes of the Transvaal Magato maintained absolute independence during his reign over the Marutse, and it was not until after his death that the Boers succeeded in collecting the hut tax from his people. An incident that illustrates his character is told in "Secret Service in South Africa."

About 1901 the Boer governor of Pietersburg had with a small escort to persuade the then aged chief to acknowledge the overlordship, or at least to pay something on account of the arrears of the hut tax.

"Are you Paul Kruger?" Magato demanded.

The general explained that he was a sort of chief subject to the president of the republic.

"Go back and tell your chief that I acknowledge no lords, and that if he wishes to have a discussion he must come himself to see me. I do not talk to subjects."

That was all the general got, and he had to be content.

The Kaffir starts life at the point most white men only attain with old age. Independence and a competency are his natural heritage; therefore, why should he toil?

Magato summed up the position to the missionary who was vainly endeavoring to inculcate the European theory of the necessity and dignity of labor.

"Why do you white men work so hard?" he inquired.

"To earn money."

"Why do you want money?"

"That we may have no need to work."

"That is a roundabout way of getting to the position that my young men already occupy. Your say work is a good thing, and that all good white men enjoy work. Why is it that when you send bad men to prison you make them work as a punishment?"—Youth's Companion.

WORDS ONE SELDOM HEARS

Knowledge of These Definitions May Some Day Save You a Search Through Dictionary.

Amphiscians are the people who inhabit the tropics, whose shadows at one part of the year are cast to the north and in the other to the south, according as the sun is north or south of their zenith.

The Amoscians are the inhabitants of the earth living on different sides of the equator, whose shadows at noon are cast in contrary directions. Those living north of the equator are Amoscians to those living south of that line, and vice versa. The shadows on one side are cast toward the north and upon the other toward the south.

The Ascians are the people who live in a land where, at a certain time of each year, they have no shadows at noon. All the inhabitants of the torrid zone are Ascians, they having a vertical sun twice a year.

The Periscians are the inhabitants of the polar circle, whose shadows during some portions of the summer must in the course of the day move entirely around and fall toward every point of the compass.

Must Have Smelled to Heaven.

Throughout many of the sixteenth century the passion for perfumes amounted to a mania, according to Pompeo Molmenti, the historian. From cap on the head to the shoes on the feet, gloves—to such an extent that at Milan the guild of glovers and perfumers was one and the same—socks, shirts, even money, all were scented. And as if that were not enough, patrician ladies carried on their persons pounce-boxes filled with scented unguents, and held in their hands chaplets of amber and smelling bottles. One finds in the inventories hairpins of amber. They put musk in their baths and amber, and aloes, and myrrh, pennyroyal, jonquil, Indian plum, cinnamon, ammonium and other scents. The patrician ladies, whose luxury in dress was imitated even by their servants, set the fashion for the wives of the wealthy citizens and their influence was nation-wide.

Largest Earth Embankment.

The Bolle Esureche irrigation dam in South Dakota is the largest earth embankment in the world. Its construction was authorized by congress at a cost of $5,000,000. From an engineering standpoint this project is one of the most interesting which the government has yet undertaken. Its principal structure is the earthen dam. This dike, which closes the lowest depression in the rim of a natural basin, is 6,200 feet long, 20 feet wide on top and 15 feet high in the highest place. The inside face of this structure, which has a slope of one to two, is protected from wind and wave action by two feet of screened gravel, on which are placed concrete blocks each four by six feet. The cubical contents of this dike are 42,000,000 feet, or about half of the famous pyramids of Cheops in Egypt. The reservoir created by this dam covers about 9,000 acres and will be the largest lake in the state.

Make a Good Doughnut.

"Won't you please give me a dime mister," pleaded the professional mendicant. "I've got to eat something, you know."

"So you have, my poor fellow; but a dime is so small I am afraid it wouldn't satisfy your appetite. Here is a nice large iron washer. You will find it much more filling."

ROOSEVELT AUTHOR AT NINE

Even at That Early Age What Future President Had to Say Was Entertaining.

Theodore Roosevelt's first book, like many of his fifty odd later ones, dealt with natural history, but, unlike his later works, it was written entirely in pencil in a child's copy book, on exchange slates. The boy author [illegible] old at the time. The title of the book is on the first page, [illegible] Roosevelt. Under the [illegible] the author has written, "Author of Snakes, Birds and Animals of North America." Most of the [illegible] in other books. In the [illegible] First." He did not [illegible] to say about himself, [illegible] but:

"Arts are [illegible] for every [illegible]. These birds are [illegible], soldier and sailor. There are about one [illegible] to one soldier and one sailor to two [illegible]." He tells about the [illegible] shoe and the brown path and says various other kinds [illegible] tells about spiders and [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] Goodies' and danger does and "cat squeal" [illegible] and the insects that [illegible] in a [illegible]," he adds, "in South America." Now and then a friend has [illegible] something about them, but mostly I have gained their habits from observation."

The author of "natural history on insects" added to his volume a note or a cryptich. "I will not describe the form of a cryptich to you," he writes. "Look at a lobster and you will have its form."

SLOW GROWTH OF GRAMMAR

Interesting to Note Its Progress Since the Days of Chaucer and Shakespeare.

In the days of Chaucer there were undoubtedly differences among writers which made their grammar and spelling seem singular to us, yet crude though they were the art of literary composition was well advanced.

That, however, was not the greatest age; it came in the Elizabethan period; and while the literary peculiarities of Shakespeare's style were strongly defined, it could not be said in any sense that they revealed lack of knowledge in either grammar or spelling, the standards of that day being suited to the culture of the time.

And a great advance had been made over the days of Chaucer. In the days of Addison, Johnson, Swift, Congreve and Goldsmith we find a great advance with more unity in both grammar and spelling.

The authorized version of the Bible in the line of literary workmanship noted the greatest advance of all and reached a point which has not been surpassed if, indeed, equaled.

There was a certain latitude in spelling. It is true, to which we today look back with interested curiosity; but even that was not the result of ignorance, but rather of custom, which allowed the latitude, and it was in no sense a literary disfurement.—Christian Herald.

Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army is an organization formed upon a quasi-military pattern, for the revival of religion among the masses. It was founded in England by the Methodist evangelist William Booth, about 1865, under the name of the Christian Mission, the present name and organization being adopted about 1878. It has extended to the continent of Europe, to India, Australia and other British possessions, to the United States, South America and elsewhere. Its work is carried on by means of processions, street singing and preaching, and the like, under the directing of officers entitled generals, majors and captains. Both sexes participate in the services and direction of the body on equal terms. Besides its religious work, it engages in various reformatory and philanthropic enterprises. It has no formulated creed, but its doctrines bear a general resemblance to those common to all Protestant evangelical churches, and especially to those of Methodism.

Just Passing the Time.

It was during a season of hard times at Cripple Creek, the streets were crowded with idle miners, and the city authorities, taking advantage of the fact, had a good amount of work done putting in sewers and paving streets. Mulligan, who toiled in the mines at other times, was not above earning a little extra money whenever possible, and had taken over a job at digging ditches. One morning his friend chanced to pass him as he was laboriously shoveling earth. "Hello, Mulligan! What are yez doin' there?" The workman leaned on his spade and made a long pause before answering. "Oh, Oi t'ought Oi would work just wholle Oi was idle boy."

Rain Parasols.

Parasols are of ancient lineage, but before umbrellas became common an article resembling a parasol was used by the ladies to ward off the rain. These were called "umbrellas," a name derived from the Spanish [illegible] word of oiled muslin, were of various colors and even imported from Italy by way of England. After these came umbrellas, which were also made of oiled linen, but the linen was coarse and the umbrella large and bulky. In 1771 a noted doctor and a famous preacher tried to introduce the fashion of using umbrellas. Soon after the sun, on "they were [illegible] public gazettes [illegible]."

WANTED HIS "MONEYS PACK"

German Drummer Balked When He Started to Cross Old Bridge at Troy, New York.

Troy, N. Y., has a historical museum, [illegible] curios, among other treasures [illegible] dating back to the [illegible] of German immigrants [illegible] Revolutionary days of 1848 [illegible] Carlsruhe. The [illegible] by the [illegible] of the [illegible] Troy [illegible] Accordingly, a native [illegible] from Berlin in Albany, who heard [illegible] tour in the Netherlands, [illegible] in order to [illegible] the land in all.

At Troy [illegible] on the Hudson [illegible] Albany, was one of these long-roofed, [illegible] wooden bridges [illegible] Rhein [illegible]. Reaching the [illegible] it, assuming an air [illegible] and saw a ray [illegible] of light at the far end, as if [illegible] through a telescope wrong end to.

Suddenly the [illegible] brass band started [illegible] the bridge to play at a barn [illegible] along the road westward. Schnerr had paid the [illegible] toll when the [illegible] to [illegible] through the long [illegible] closed. Then he balked.

"I vant my moneys pack," he insisted. "It's [illegible] dere is no use my tryin' to [illegible] dis drum through dot little hole."

BRIGHT COLORS GIVE RELIEF

Simple Method by Which Desk Workers May Avoid Incalculable Injury to the Eyes.

The constant use of the eyes on white paper with its glare weakens them and makes it necessary to seek other employment, or resort to some remedy.

Bookkeepers, proofreaders and those compelled to gaze for hours at a stretch on a white surface, should have a number of bright colors on their desk or near at hand upon which the gaze should be allowed to rest at short periods when the mind is busy with some mental struggle.

The bright colors will give a relief to the long, constant strain on the eyes, and it will be astonishing to those who have never resorted to any such remedy to note the relief secured.

Green should predominate. Yellow and red with shades of pink should be used.

Bright-colored blotters and bright-tinted notices or picture cards with birds and flowers as well as scroll designs will produce the most relief to weary eyes.

Even a bouquet with green foliage combined with the flowers will give satisfactory results, but this is not as permanent as brightly colored prints that will not fade for a long time.

Advice With Exceptions.

"Take the first job that offers. Do it with all your might. Your worth will soon be recognized by your employer, who will reward you with a 'raise' and with his daughter's hand, and you'll live happily ever after." The returning soldier is already being fed upon this [illegible] advice which successful old age delights to hand out as it were the sole "secret of success," which it isn't by a jugful. The wise young man, accepting the good will of counsel, discounts in his planning three counter-possibilities: (1) that the first job offered may not be one for which the applicant is adapted; (2) that the employer may not be the all-wise, sagacious, broad-minded person which the snowiest books invariably post him as being; (3) that there either (a) may be no daughter or (b) she may prefer somebody else. With these and other similar qualifications the spirit of the work-hard-and-you'll-prosper wheeze still stands as admirable.—Lowell Courier-Citizen.

How to Braze Metals.

In brazing brass, copper, wrought iron and steel, clean the metal thoroughly at and near the joint to be brazed, by scraping or filing. Be sure to fit the edges closely together. If greater strength is required, lap the edges over each other about a quarter of an inch. A good plan is to rivet the edges together to hold them in place. Place brazing material along the joint. Take finely powdered borax, wet it with water and place a little along the seam. Put the article over a charcoal fire, joint down. Heat it slowly and evenly, holding it about an inch above the charcoal. When the brazing material is all melted, rap the part with a hammer, to induce the material to flow all through the joint. If the article is brass or copper, it should be plunged into cold water, and if steel or iron it should be allowed to cool slowly.

The New Wonder Bug.

Queer, is it not, that germs that cannot be seen with the finest microscope and cannot be measured with the finest measurement, are so disposed? They live in street cars and omnibuses, and not in steam cars or sidewalks. They thrive in barber shops and modern dentists' offices. They inhabit churches and theaters and [illegible] but not restaurants nor cafeterias. Queer, is it not, that these little bugs so very little that they cannot be detected with the microscope, and that they can go through cement and even glazed dishes, are yet so large that they can be held back by the thinnest of a handkerchief, or the thin duff that goes into a mask?

USE CENTURIES-OLD METHODS

Ceylonese Reap and Grind Grain in Much the Same Way as in Biblical Times.

At Kandy, Ceylon, the entire method of planting, reaping and grinding grain is conducted as a religious ceremony. The work of carrying the sheaves is offered to the women, and it is a picturesque sight to see them bearing away the huge bundles of leaves on their heads. At certain times of both [illegible] of natives as thousands [illegible] to Mecca [illegible] this [illegible] by the [illegible] of a [illegible] choice. When well [illegible] by the hand the [illegible] are driven [illegible] to their respective swamp [illegible]. The straw is now removed by the women from the paddy, and the latter is [illegible] free of rubbish. The grain is [illegible] tossed and [illegible] on winnowing trays, [illegible] by hand. The method is [illegible]. When complete and ready for the "granary" it is stored in large urns called "[illegible]" which are [illegible] by a thick coating of mortar. The "[illegible]" looks like a small [illegible] cottage, but it is really a miniature city. When needed for [illegible] or curry, the grain is ground by the women on huge flat stones much like the "metate" of the Mexicans, another round stone resembling a rolling pin in shape being used to crush the grain. It is then cooked in various ways.

EACH HAS INDIVIDUAL COLOR

Cities by No Means Alike in Hues Which Attract the Eye of the Traveler.

"Have you ever noticed how cities sometimes seem to have their own special colors?" asks Julian Street in "American Adventures," the book in which he and Wallace Morgan recorded, in words and pictures, what they think is the most picturesque part of our country, the South.

"Paris is white and green—ever more so, I think, than Washington" Mr. Street continues.

"Chicago is gray; so is London usually, though I have seen it buff at the beginning of a heavy fog. New York used to be a brown sand-stone city but is now turning to one of cream colored brick and tiles. Naples is brilliant with pink and blue and green and white and yellow; while as for Baltimore, her old houses and her new are, as Baedeker puts it, of 'cheerful red brick,' not always, of course, but often enough to establish the color of red brick as the city's predominating hue. And with the red brick houses particularly the older ones—go clean white marble steps, on the bottom one of which at the side, may usually be found an old fashioned iron scraper, doubtless left over from the time (not very long ago) when the city pavements had not reached their present excellence."

Turn Between the Acts.

One night the father of Kitty Stephens, who afterwards became countess of Essex, went on the stage between the acts, and was standing close to the drop scene, with his back to it, when the stage manager gave the signal for the raising of the curtain. Slowly the cloth went up, and as it rose the coat-tails of Mr. Stephens became involved in the roller, and feeling himself caught, he began to struggle for freedom. His efforts were unavailing, however, and when the roller reached the top there was he in full view of the audience, suspended by his coat-tails, his head and feet downward, his figure resembling a half-open knife. Then the stage hands became alive to the situation, and the drop scene was lowered again and amid the boisterous merriment of the audience, the sounds of hilarity increasing as the victim, almost black in the face, landed on his hands and knees on the stage and crept into the wing.

Use Preventives.

Loss of time, money and health often can be prevented by the use of some simple, inexpensive preventive measure. At all times, especially during these days of influenza you should never allow yourself to remain in a run-down physical condition. If attacked by disease, while your resistance is low you may pay for it with a long illness or possibly with life itself.

Most people think a doctor's only use is to be sent for in case of emergency, like a fireman, and he brought running with his pillbox in hand just in the nick of time to cheat the undertaker. Many a first-class funeral could have been prevented by a pill taken at the right time. Go to a doctor once in a while. Let him thump your chest bone, gaze on the scenic mysteries of your tongue, count your pulse and telephone your lungs. Neglect of health is a common form of thriftlessness.—Thrift Magazine.

Wonderful Chinese Altar.

There is no altar on earth which vies in marble majesty with the altar of heaven—Tien Tian—in the south of the Chinese city of Peking, which Emperor Yungle of the Ming dynasty raised in A. D. 1420, with its triple balustrades, stairs and platforms of pure, white, marble-carved miraculously, its great circle covering a wide area in the midst of a vast inclosure. There the emperor knelt once a year and worshiped "the only being in the universe by could look up to"—Shang-ti—the emperor of the world above, whose court was in the sky and the spear tips of whose soldiers were the stars.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, April 24, 1919

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Mrs. C. W. Freeman was an Olean visitor Wednesday.

—Hon. C. W. Catlin of Port Allegany was in town Friday.

—J. F. Keating of Clermont was a Smethport visitor Saturday.

—Wyatt's advertisements this week are interesting and patriotic.

—The Hamlin Bank & Trust Co. has a new advertisement today.

—The Smethport Allied Band gave a street concert Monday evening.

—Miss Gertrude Cooper visited her home in Portville over Sunday.

—Mrs. O. J. Hamlin and daughters were Bradford visitors Thursday.

—Mrs. H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett visited relatives in town during the past week.

—Mrs. Kenneth Mayo returned to Kane Friday after a visit with friends here.

—Attorney H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett is transacting business at court this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Quirk and Miss Marie Quirk were Bradford visitors Thursday.

—Mrs. J. M. Wyatt is visiting her former home at New Bethlem, Pa. for a couple of weeks.

—Attention is directed to the magazine clubbing offers in Mrs. H. L. Backus' advertisement today.

—Ernest Comes was home from Erie and spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Comes.

—Carl Voorhees was home from Johnsonburg and spent Sunday with his grandmother, Mrs. Mary McCarthy.

—P. S. Crossman, county farm agent and wife left Saturday for a visit at their former home, State College, Pa.

—C. E. Irons of Marvin Creek had two valuable dogs poisoned last week, whether by accident or design is not known.

—Miss Josephson who is employed at Johnsonburg was home over Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Augusta Josephson.

—Miss Grace Olmstead, who attends Westbrook's college at Olean passed the Easter vacation at her home in this place.

—Mrs. Ella Bowen and daughter, Miss Isabel Bowen of Bradford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus the first part of the week.

—Miss Dorothy Hogarth, a teacher in the Johnsonburg schools passed Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Hogarth.

—Mrs. Delia Hunter and daughter, Miss Ruth Hunter, and little Ruth Musser departed Friday for visits in Sistersville and Olean.

—Hon. A. W. Mitchell and two sons, Vivian and George of Erie returned home Monday after a few days visit with Mr. Mitchell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mitchell.

—Mrs. A. R. Braden returned home to Clarington, Monday after a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. J. C. Cunningham.

—Attorney T. F. Mullin of Eldred, who is looking after his clients' interests at court this week, was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

—Mrs. Curt Witherow returned home Saturday from Clermont where she had been for some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Dumjohn.

—Mr. and Mrs. "Mike" Scanlon of Kane, well known in Smethport, are rejoicing over the recent arrival of a new boy, who is already known as "Mike, Jr."

—Miss Birdie Monheimer, a student at Bryant & Stratton's business college, Mitchell, passed the Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Monheimer.

—H. L. Burlingame, who was in town this week from Kasson to attend to his duties as tipstaff at the regular term of court, was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

—The Smethport Auto Tire Hospital, A. H. Kidder, proprietor is now open to the public at 206 Fulton street rear, half block from the post office. Here all auto tire troubles will be attended to. See advertisement in another column.

—Mrs. P. B. Jacobs and daughters, Misses Ina and Ione departed Friday for Newark, N. J., where they will make their home. Mr. Jacobs has been located there for several weeks. Many friends wish them happiness and prosperity in their new home.

—Forrest Nourse, who has passed the last five months in Albuquerque, New Mexico, most of the time in St. Joseph's sanitarium, has returned to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Nourse, in Keating township for the summer. He is much improved in health, and if the improvement proves permanent will not have to return to New Mexico.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Nourse have the thanks of the editor for a mammoth egg which they presented him for Easter. It was the biggest hen's egg that ever came under his observation measuring twelve inches in circumference. A hen that can lay an egg that size is certainly worth of admiration as it was big enough to do credit to an ambitious ostrich.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Breneman, who have made their home in Kane for several months with their daughter, Mrs. Fred Campbell, were in town this week packing their household goods for shipment to Kane where they will continue to reside. The flat over H. W. Rubin & Son's store formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Breneman, will now be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potter.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Marriage Licenses

April 15. Floyd Leslie Bowers and Vivian Jeanette Thomas both of Duke Center, Pa.

Deeds.

April 17. George S. Ray and wife to E. W. Williams, Bradford $1.

Harvey K. Armstrong Exr., to Minnie Burns, Foster $170.

Frank E. Thabets and wife to Eva Q. Egbert, Bradford $1550.

Theodore N. Barnsdall 2nd to Thos. C. Kearns, Bradford $1.

C. A. Dolley and wife to Charles L. Web, Port Allegany $1.

Nora I. Duckworth and husband to Alma Mae Taylor, Kane $1400.

Melissa M. Emerson and husband to Wasil Kuk, Kane $2000.

Hannah Sybil Downey and husband to George M. Ross, Smethport, $1300

M. S. Comes to Henry Burrows, Liberty $375.

April 16 Emery Edgett and wife to H. E. Putnam, Bradford $1100.

Oak Hill Cemetery Association to Jay W. Hubbard, Oak Hill Cemetery $175.

Lillian M. Klein and husband to T. J. Mackin, Bradford $1.

Nate Weil and wife, to John Ivor, et al, Bradford $65.

George C. Grow and wife to W. F. Brow et al, Ohio $1.

Catherine Cline to W. P. Cline, Bradford $500.

April 17 Edward D. Boardman and wife to Bradford Gun Club, Foster, $300.

John DeKemp to Charles W. Wright and wife, Foster $2500.

James G. Paul and wife to James Wood, Bradford $1.

J. D. Brooder and wife to Bell Lefever, Lee, Kane $200.

W. A. Gardner et al to J. W. Keator, Eldred Twp., $100.

April 18 Caroline Maria McEwen to Homer A. Wilson, Bradford, $6000.

Archibald Stuart, et al to James F. Magee, Lafayette Twp., $1.

James F. Magee and wife to Karl C. Moody, Lafayette, $12,000.

Bradford B. L. & S. Assn. to Kane Trust and Savings Co., Kane, $1.

H. S. Brown and wife to Anna Bell Eldred $500.

Martin P. Welch and wife to Samuel Huff, Eldred $2250.

April 19. Henry Pendleton and wife to Hattie E. Chesney, Bradford $1.

Hattie E. Chesney, to D. Green and wife, Bradford Twp., $1200.

James Norton and wife to W. H. Huston, McKean $1.

Dora Wells Exr. to Emma L. Wells Wetmore $3272.

Emma L. Wells to Dora Wells, etmore $327.

April 21. Mary Enden to Lillian Burlington, Bradford $1

Lillian Burlington to Enoch Stainbrook, Bradford $1.

Katherine E. Schaner to, Enoch Stainbrook, Bradford, $145.

Same to same, Bradford $1300.

Blanche Green and husband to C. J. Cobbs, Bradford Twp. $450.

Hugh A Didymple and wife to Miles Rice, Port Allegany $350.

John E. Dusenbury, Guardian, to Miles Rice, Port Allegany, $250.

Miles T. Rice to John G. Robbins, Port Allegany $3750.

Louis J. Woods and husband to Sarah Grace Bradford $2100

Elizabeth Bates to Elizabeth L. Hayes, Kane $1.

Andrew J. Douglass and wife to W. C. Hazzard, Bradford Twp., $300.

Satisfaction of Mortgage.

April 15. May I. Northrup, Admx., to George S. Ray, Bradford $1500.

Gorda Viola Johnson to Anna Anderson and husband, Kane $1200.

State Capital Savings and Loan Association to Melissa M. Emerson and husband Kane $1200.

Katherine Z. Trout to Jacob A. Risinger, Kane $1700.

April 17, Charles E. Simons to Millie B. Clark, Corydon Twp., $800.

William Scholey to Anna Bentzler and husband, Corydon Twp., $600.

Amos Brown and wife to Ernest D. Boardman, Foster $750.

B. B. Ackerman Exr. to Santo Falco et al, Bradford $820.

April 19, Hattie E. Chesney to Bert Olliver, et al, Bradford Twp., $1650.

Kane Trust and Savings Co., to Gormeffa Amato Ficuzzi and husband $1800.

Kane Trust and Savings Co., to Mary Broder and husband, Kane $1200

April 21, State Capital Savings and Loan Association to Lydia Ann Mc-Clisky and husband, Mt. Jewett, $1200

Carrie L. Lamphere, Admx., to E. S. Behn Ceres Twp., $225.

Assignment of Mortgage.

April 15. Mary A. Northrup Exr., to Arthur L. Northrup, Bradford $1500.

Mary E. Brown et al, to G. Murray Brown, Ceres Twp., $2500.

April 17, J. D. Brooder to Minerva C. Brooder, Kane $1.

Release of Mortgage.

April 16. John Weiss to Nathan Welb, Bradford $1.

THE JOY OF SAVING

Don't save for a "rainy day."

That isn't the forward-looking, empire building spirit of America.

Save so that there won't be any "rainy days."

That is the philosophy of optimism, the kind of thinking that is going to make you happy and make your old age a period of fullest enjoyment.

Don't save as a dull, hateful duty.

Save because, by saving, you can win the delights of competence.

Don't save because you can't afford to spend.

Save so that you can afford, a little later, to buy something you want very much, for example— the automobile you are walking for today.

Saving isn't a "I mustn't do that grind." It is a "I will do that joy."

Saving leads to temperance in all things, to constructive thinking, to clean living, to building for the future.

Start your mind going along saving lines and then watch it travel. It will take your fattening pocket-book along with it.

Our War Loan Organization announces that it is going to carry on a wide-spread and intensive campaign of thrift education.

It has begun by asking people to: Think in Interest, Save and Invest.

If this organization can induce us all to think in interest, save and invest, it will have done a splendid thing for us and for our country.

The campaign for War Saving societies and for the buying of Government Saving Stamps, based upon the foundation of thrift, has a double appeal.

It urges each individual so help his Government finish the World War job.

Let's pull together to produce more, to eliminate waste, to save and to invest in W. S. S.

Don't be quitters. Be savers and learn the joy of saving.

MILLINERY FOR ALL.

Always find something here that pleases. The season's choicest offerings or the "emergency" hat that must be secured in a short time. We cordially welcome you at any time and are every ready to fill your desires in the line of seasonable millinery. CARRIE CLARK.
adv1tf.

GET AN AUTOMOBILE FOR A FEW HOURS WORK

A live energetic man or woman can secure a popular passenger automobile for a few hours work among your friends in evenings, demonstrating and selling automobiles direct from factory For agency proposition address J. H. Grimes, Factory Representative, Carnegie, Pa. adv. 19w13.

SMETHPORT
AUTO TIRE HOSPITAL
Now Open to the Public
Auto Tires and Tubes Vulcanized
RETREAD BANDS Put on Tread
Worn Casings also RELINERS
FOR SALE
Satisfaction is Our Motto
A. H. KIDDER
206 Fulton St., Rear — HALF BLOCK FROM THE POSTOFFICE
SMETHPORT, - - - - PENNA.

Magazine Offers

Offer No. 1—Until April 30th only.
Modern Prescilla 2 yrs-$2.00

Offer No. 2—Until April 30th only,
McCalls, Peoples Home Journal, & To-Days Housewife $1.90 (Regular price $3.00)

Offer No. 3—Current Opinion 15 months for $3.00. (Regular yearly rate.)

Offer No. 4—Scribners Magazine 15 months $4.00 (Regular yearly rate.)

Ladies Home Journal $1.75.
Saturday Evening Post $2.00.
Country Gentleman 1.00.
Needlecraft .35 cents.

Mrs. H. L. BACKUS, Smethport, Pa.

CHOICE CANDY AND BAKED GOODS AT
BRASTED'S Bakery

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.
It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.
It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.
We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.
Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

Walk a Little Further
or shop by phone and Save Money
Best Groceries
staple - - fancy
W. C. Daly
Mechanic & Mill streets
Phone 92-J

JONTEEL
The new $100,000 odor
TALC—FACE POWDER
Cold Cream and
Combination Cream
Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke
Tasty red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and—that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.
Copyrighted 1919 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.
PRINCE ALBERT
CRIMP CUT
LONG BURNING PIPE AND CIGARETTE TOBACCO

PUT it flush up to Prince Albert to produce more smoke happiness than you ever before collected! P. A.'s built to fit your smokeappetite like kids fit your hands! It has the jimdandiest flavor and coolness and fragrance you ever ran against!

Just what a whale of joy Prince Albert really is you want to find out the double-quickest thing you do next. And, put it down how you could smoke P. A. for hours without tongue bite or parching. Our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parch.

Realize what it would mean to get set with a joy'us jimmy pipe or the papers every once and a while. And, puff to beat the cards! —*Without a comeback!* Why, P. A. is so good you feel like you'd just have to eat that fragrant smoke!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager.

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April

The county applications for liquor licenses appear in this issue of the MINER. This year undoubtedly marks the end of that class of reading.

The Victory Loan will succeed as did the four preceding ones. Finish the job by buying bonds—this is your last chance, a safe investment and a patriotic duty.

This country is getting tired of opportunists who are ready to change from one side of a question to the other according to the way the breeze of public sentiment seems to be blowing. Men with both convictions and courage are in demand.

Under present working conditions the MINER is unable to devote as much space to the local activities of the Victory Loan as it would be pleased to under normal conditions. A help shortage, however, makes it next to impossible to handle much more than routine news matter.

Every citizen should adopt "Help Smethport" as his or her slogan. The town needs new industries and only a combined effort of all local forces can fill this need. Business interests and local pride should provide the incentive and every inhabitant do a share in helping Smethport grow.

Germany now, as heretofore, regards Mr. Wilson as her chief reliance at the Paris conference. She believes that he is the dominating factor there. That, we shall see more clearly as time goes on, is a mistaken idea, but Germany clings desperately to his leadership, just as she did last fall, when with suspicious eagerness she accepted his fourteen Points as the basis of her peace negotiations.—Prov. Journal.

President Wilson must know better than any of us that the will of the peoples of the earth does not enter into the groundwork of this so-called league; the governments alone are represented. The fatal flaw in the foundation of this structure is its complete autocracy. The center of vast power is vested in a self-constituted autocracy of five ministers, who control all determined judgments and actions of the league. If the league is permitted to take this form, it were better for the world if it had never been conceived, for it would make the world safe not for democracy, but for a new and stronger despotism.—London Nation.

We understand that it is pleasant to sit at a desk and work out blueprints of a society actuated by only the highest and most altruistic motives and warranted to establish the millennium over night. We can understand that this is a glowing exercise but we do not much rely upon the theories of men who do not take their coats off and learn the resistance of things, or of men who keep their skins intact while others fight and die for the principles they preach.

The Tribune is "incurably nationalistic" because it believes in the strength and beauty and savor of nationalities, because it believes that civilization is advanced by the development of national personality, and because it cherishes and believes in American nationality. It believes it is the first duty of Americans to protect and develop their own nation, in exactly the same way that the individual should protect and develop his own individuality. And the scorn of professors and theorists and editors who indulge their ideals inby writing on how to insure universal peace, or how somebody else ought to free Ireland or defend Armenia or give something to somebody else gives us little concern.—Chicago Tribune.

Easter services in the churches were beautiful and impressive and held amidst lovely surroundings.

MR. FINCH IS PERPLEXED

In passing the Miner office Thursday afternoon of last week the Democrat Editor was amused, pleased and perplexed at sight of a window card advertisement to the credit of the Democrat, as were many other people—perplexed, at least as to why one business organization should promote the interests of its competitor. We accept the theory of reason, that the Miner in its attempt to ridicule only increased the value of our personal simplicity, by placing it before the people who did not read last week's Democrat. We're appreciable cusses, even if we are connected with the printing business, and desire to thank the Miner for their valuable aid in allowing us to reach non-subscribers.—McKean Democrat.

Senator Joseph W. Bailey of Texas has left the Democratic party. Whether he will join some other political organization he has not indicated, but he prefers to be a man without a party than to continue to follow the leadership of men who have abandoned most of the Jeffersonian principles of Democracy, and now propose to scrap our Constitution in favor of an instrument drawn up by foreigners, and the administration of which will be controlled by them. For ten years Mr. Bailey represented his Texas district in the House, and for another ten years in the Senate. While in the House he was the Democratic candidate in the 55th Congress for Speaker and in the Senate he was recognized a sone of the leaders of his party. When such men break from their political colleagues of years the incident may be taken as significant of the thoughts running through the minds of the conservative men who have formed the backbone of the Democratic party in the past.

Senator Bailey charges that in all of these things a Democratic Congress has taken action contrary to the principles of their party established over a period of more than one hundred years: It has invaded the doctrine of State control over local affairs by passing a national prohibition amendment, and giving a majority vote for woman's suffrage; it has taken from the States the exclusive right to regulate hours of labor by enactment of a child-labor law, since declared unconstitutional; it has created thousands of useless offices: even before we became engaged in the war it had spent more money than any Congress in our previous history; it has levied taxes as if they were not a burden upon the people, and answers our complaints with a threat of further taxation. The leaders of the Democratic party says the Senator, have lost all reverence for the Constitution and deride it as "an obsolete scrap of paper and scoff at its most sacred guarantees. Heretofore we have thought liberty worth fighting and dying for, "but in this day," as Mr. Bailey put it, "they tell us that it is better to be good than it is to be free, and they have even an index to them in their minds." "As for me and my house," concludes the Senator, "we will never again vote for the candidate of any party which constantly reduces our liberty and unnecessarily increases our taxes."

Stripped of the principles upon which they have stood and made their fights before the people for a hundred years, there is nothing to hold the Democrats together as a party, than the hypnotic influence exerted over them by their President. Once that spell is broken its victims will find themselves again and leave to its fate the party that stood for a surrender of our time-honored institutions.

NEVER AGAIN

One Hundred Years before Christ [illegible] Germans invaded France, murdering, burning, pillaging as they went. At Aix-en-Provence they were stopped and defeated. They sued for peace and swore they would never do it again. Sixty years afterward 240,000 Germans invaded the Jura district of France. Six years later 300,000 Germans invaded the territory between the Meuse and the Oise. They were beaten. They swore they would never do it again.

Sixty years before Christ the Germans invaded the left bank of the Rhine. Two hundred and thirty years after Christ the Germans invaded France. They were beaten. They swore they would never do it again. Twenty years later an other invasion, another defeat, another solemn pledge, "never again." In 274 A. D. the Rhine basin was invaded by the Germans; in 275 Northeastern France. In 301 Langres was pillaged. The invaders were beaten and they swore "never again." In 351 they reconquered the left bank of the Rhine. In 354 they devastated Lyons, in 360 Besancon. In 364 they invaded and plundered Belgium.

Here is the chronology of the subsequent invasions: 372, 382, 400, 410, 413, 800, 858, 978, 1124, 1214, 1513, 1521, 1523, 1536, 1544, 1552, 1553, 1567, 1569, 1576, 1587, 1636, 1674, 1675, 1707, 1708, 1744, 1792, 1793, 1814, 1915, 1870, 1914. Thirty three invasions in a little over fifteen hundred years, an average of one invasion every fifty years.

Whenever they were successful, the Germans celebrated with unspeakable atrocities. Whenever they were beaten they swore they would never do it again.

"Le Matin," which prints the above statistics, recalls that three days before the outbreak of the world war Herr Haase, the German Socialist leader, solemnly declared at Brussels that the German proletariat would oppose war to the utmost. Three days later Herr Haase voted for the war budget.

Four and a half years ago, the Germans again invaded France. Again they were beaten. And now they swear they will never do it again.—New York Tribune.

ESKIMO DOGS NOT VICIOUS

Writer Who Has Traveled in the Far North Found Them Friendly and Affectionate.

Eskimo dogs are supposed to be the direct descendants of the northern gray, or white wolf, which they greatly resemble. They are of various colors—black, white, brown, brindle and gray—and they weigh from 60 to 100 pounds. In the far North a team consists of from 8 to 12, each attached to the sledge by a distinct rawhide trace. The advantages of this arrangement are obvious. Seated on the sledge with a 25-foot whip, one can reach out and touch the back of every dog, thereby keeping him in his place and exerting him to keep his trace right. The disadvantages are the indirect pull of the dogs at the tips of the fan and the inevitable braiding of the traces into a rope as large as one's arm, the untangling of which at low temperature necessitates hours and hours of extreme discomfort.

"In my five years' wanderings these dogs I have failed to find the specie described by some writers as 'treacherous' or 'vicious' or 'ugly brute,'" writes Donald B. MacMillan in his book, "Four Years in the White North." "On the contrary, the full-blooded Eskimo dog is one of the most affectionate in the world. A hundred or more were often about our door. My men passed in and out among them without the least fear. Two hundred and fifty were berthed on the deck of the Roosevelt. To walk forward it was often necessary to push them aside with the knees. No man, woman or child in the far North has ever been attacked, and not more than three or four of the whole tribe have ever been bitten."

ALPINE "SPORT" IN ENGLAND

Little Spot In Cumbrian Mountains Which Offers an Imitation of the Real Thing.

Few travelers, even those familiar with the by-ways, will think of England in connection with the sport of mountain climbing. Yet there is a bit of tumbled country in the west of England where a coterie of devotees of this perilous sport forgather annually at the Christmas season to get a taste of alpine work near home. The village of Wastdale Head, in the Cumberland mountains, is the base of operations for these outdoors men who find their joy in scaling precipices with a forty foot rope about their waists and a hundred-yard drop below.

The village itself is one of the picturesque bits of old England which have not changed much in the last 500 years. Here you can attend services in what is probably the smallest church in the world—a tiny building with seats for twenty people. There is an inn, of course, with a battered signboard, which might have been modeled after a description from Dickens, except that it was flourishing some centuries before Dickens was born.

For eleven months in the year, neither the inn nor the church at Wastdale Head are crowded. But the landlord of the inn has hooked his little rooms with their low ceilings eight months ahead for the cold days of December. This is the season when the climbers gather, and the chance tourist who arrives at this time will probably sleep on the floor under the billiard table.

Mouse at the Wedding.

A friend of mine, hysterically afraid of mice, had often declared that wherever she went one was sure to follow. She did not figure on one attending her wedding, however. She was married at home and during the ceremony a mouse scampered across the carpet at the feet of the bride. As she was about to say "Yes," she screamed "O," and, jerking her hand from the bridegroom's, she caught up her skirts and veil and mounted the nearest chair. Nothing could induce her to come down. There she remained until the ceremony was finished and the bridegroom lifted her from her perch. I witnessed the wedding, but, like the rest of the guests, I heard little of the marriage service on account of the laughter, which was general. The parson gave them a certificate, so I suppose they must be married.—Exchange.

Wood Ash As a Polish.

Someone has pointed out that the consumption of wood as fuel is attended with a by-product which has excellent polishing qualities. The writer recommends wood ash for polishing steel, pewter, brass, and copper in this way: That soft white, flaky ash is, as our careful grandmothers well knew, the best thing in the world as a cleaner and polisher. It will make the poor neglected fender shine like silver, put the wanted polish on the dulled luster of the brass candlesticks, fetch the soot off your enamel and aluminum kettles and pans, and clean them inside as well, without any of that unpleasant oily odor remaining behind which so many cleaning preparations leave in their wake. And—best of all—it costs nothing!—a recipe worth trying.—Scientific American.

Then the Band Played.

Two American negro soldiers were discussing musical instruments.

"Yah," said one, "I'se gwine ter git me a eucalipti."

"A what?" queried the other.

"A eucalipti—dat's a musical instrument, fool."

"Go on, nigger, you can't kid me—dat's one ob de books ob de Bible."—Ideas.

GET YOUR FALL FOOTWEAR

Dress your feet for the muddy, sloppy, cold days. We have footwear for the whole family, including rubber goods.

WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

Don't Forget To Stop In At Lindholmes

and look are assortment of Easter plants and cut flowers over. Marked at the most reasonable prices to fit your pocket book.

Full line of garden seed guaranteed to grow.

Erie and Multiplier Onion Sets.

A full line of Flour, Hams and Bacon at rock bottom prices.

Include one of Swifts Premium Hams in your next order.

The Lindholm Grocery,

Telephone 16-M.

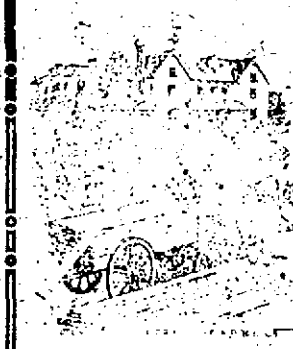
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

HIGH-GRADE LUMBER



AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of buildig from cellar to roof.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport.

Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice and Fruit.

Tim Pine

a glass of Tim Pine fine before bed-time or any other time.

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE

The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

H. C. WELLS
Drug Store.

The Miner $2 Per Year

House Cleaning Time Specials

Best-D Grade Burlap back linoleum $1.35 sq. yd. Value today $1.60 yd.

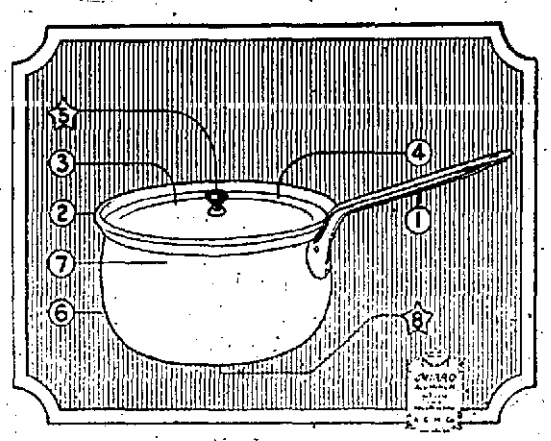
Burlap Back E Grade $1.20

Felt Base Linoleum 60c sq. yd. these are before war prices.

Draperies, Window Shades, Rugs of all kinds. Crex, Fiber, Rag, Axminister, Tapestra, Bath and the prices are right.

Masser Brothers Co

THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149



Here Is The Mirro Convex Sauce Pan

With Eight Quality Distinctions

Mirro Aluminum is the ware that most truly reflects good housekeeping, for besides possessing unusual beauty, convenience and durability, it is also a time saver, a fuel saver, and a shining aid to better meals.

Note carefully the eight splendid features of this Mirro Convex Sauce Pan:

(1) This shows the hollow steel handle, comfortable to the hand. (2) Tightly-rolled, sanitary bead, free from dirt catching crevice. (3) Inset cover prevents boiling over.

(4) The bead of cover is upturned and thus protected against steam and liquid. (5) The rivet less, no-burn, ebonized knob---an exclusive Mirro feature. (6) Convex sides prevent contents from pouring off when liquid is being drained.

7 Famous Mirro finish, and (8), the Mirro trade-mark stamped into the bottom of every piece, a mark of Mirro quality throughout.

We invite you to inspect our Mirro Aluminum display and suggest that you come today.

"The Corner Hardware."

B. T. Garlick

Day Dreams

Day Dreams may come true if one remains Wide Awake most of the time and hustles.

There are many factors that go to make up success. Some are elements within ourselves, some are quite outside and largely beyond our control, but almost everyone can cultivate determination, and that is the first essential to success in saving and getting ahead. Save through our bank.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, April 24, 1919

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bouton were Olean visitors Friday.

—Henry J. Rice is testing fertilizers in Warren county this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Redfield left yesterday for Syracuse, N. Y.

Attorney John E. Mullin of Kane was in attendance at court this week.

John Hilton of Bradford was a Smethport visitor Friday and Satur

Miss Vinnie Campbell, of Bradford was a guest of friends in town Monday

—H. T. Garlick's advertisement will interest every housekeeper in town this week.

Miss Mildred Foster of Eldred was an Easter guest of her cousin, Mrs. Neil Gleason.

—Miss Cora Gicord of Ridgway was an Easter guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Curtis.

Mrs. V. E. Digel of Bradford was visiting relatives and friends in town the first of the week.

Miss Marjorie Gleason spent her Easter vacation with her sister Mrs. Geo. McGowan of Indiana, Pa.

—Mrs. D. M. Cooper of Westline was visiting Mrs. F. D. Gallup and other Smethport friends last week.

—Miss Carol Bird of Bradford is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Clayton Backus this week.

—Mrs. Alice Heath of Buffalo spent the week end with her parents, Mr. Mr, and Mrs. Peter Connolly.

—Spring and summer underwear is the timely subject discussed in the Fry Company advertisement today.

—C. E. Walker visited his home here over Sunday, returning to the Bon Air sanitarium at Bells Camp, Monday.

Twice the wear boys' suits are advertised by Monheimer. Read his advertisement in today's MINER.

Jerome McCarty was home from Olean a few days this week for a visit with his mother, Mrs. O. H. McCarthy.

Dr. John Tretton of Rochester, N. Y., was called to Smethport Monday on account of the illness of his sister Miss Julia Tretton.

Mrs. Vernon Hetrking and two daughters of Freeman, Pa., were guests of their aunt, Mrs. Ellen Hoffman of Mill street on Saturday.

Wm. McCammon of Olean was transacting business in Smethport on Saturday. While here he made brief calls on relatives and friends.

—Hamlin Burdick, who spent the Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burdick, returned to Pittsburgh, Monday where he attends Carnegie Tech.

—Miss Julia Tretton, who has been seriously ill at her home on East Main street for the past week suffering with indigestion and heart trouble, is much better now, which is pleasing news.

Herbert Monheimer, a student at the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia returned yesterday after spending the Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Monheimer in this place.

—Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Curran had as Easter guests their daughters, Mrs. M. McKiernan of Betula. Miss Jennie Curran of Angelica, N. Y., their son, Richard, who is employed in Buffalo and Mr Conley of Port Allegany.

—Misses Mirabel and Hannah Hamlin, who have been spending the Easter vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Hamlin returned to Burlington, N. J., Tuesday, where they are students at St. Mary's Hall.

—Leo Ostrom, who was so severely wounded at the battle of the Marne that he has only recently been discharged from hospital and returned to his wife at Olean, spent a couple of days with his mother in this place last week

—Meyer Rice, who has been spending the past six months in Fresno, Calif., with his son, Philip Rice and family, returned home Saturday evening. Mr. Rice admires California, but is glad to be back to his Pennsylvania home.

—The Coponada Camp Fire Girls and their guardian, Miss Carrie A. Day were pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Chas. Shultz at her home on Mechanic street, Tuesday evening. Light refreshments were served by the hostess.

E. W. Strong went to Olean Saturday and accompanied home Mrs. Strong who has been a patient in the hospital in that city for several weeks. She is getting along nicely now and her complete recovery is looked for at an early date.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gallup, son, William, and daughter, Mrs. E. Gurdon Potter, left for Bradford on Friday, where they visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Walker and Mrs. Elizabeth Gallup. 135 Congress street, returning on Monday.

—Next Monday the Baltimore & Ohio railroad will add an extra train to the run between Mt. Jewett and Kane that will be greatly appreciated by the traveling public. The new train leaves Kane at 11:30 a. m. and arrives in Mt. Jewett at 12:15. Returning the train leaves Mt. Jewett at 3:30 and arrives at Kane at 4:15.

—Relatives of W. D. Camp, formerly a well known resident of Smethport, now of Huntington, W. Va., were notified Monday of his serious illness. His son, T. W. Camp and daughter, Mrs. N. C. Keefer of this place, left at once for Huntington.

Regular meeting of the Traveler's will be held in St. Lukels parish house Saturday, April 26, at 2:30 p. m. The music committee will have charge of the program and it is also Guest Day. Mrs. Sears of Binghamton will deliver a lecture, "Women in the World War."

—All members of McKean Encampment, Smethport lodge I. O. O. F. and visiting members are hereby notified to be at the lodge rooms at 7:30 o'clock next Monday morning to entrain for Kane to attend the celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of Odd Fellowship in America.

As will be seen by an advertisement in another column Mrs. Sarah Richmond is offering a quantity of furniture for sale. She is going to reside in a smaller establishment and her dwelling house on West Main street will soon be occupied by M. M. Pomeroy and family. Mrs. Richmond may soon erect a bungalo on the north end of the West Main street property.

—Allan Park of San Antonio, Texas, arrived in Kane Monday and will remain here several days, says the Republican, and will be present at a series of meetings to be held here in the interest of the Park Oil & Gas Co. This company has large holdings in the vicinity of San Antonio, Texas, and arrangements will be entered into to develop this acerage for oil and gas which territory has been passed on by geologists as one of the best prospects in the state of Texas. Franklin E. Ulf is president, Thomas W. Camp of Smethport, vice president, Fred A. Agers, secretary and Allan Park, treasurer. A large block of the stock is held by Kane parties.

MARTHA CRAMER MARRIED

Mr. and Mrs. David Cramer of Vineland, N. J., announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Martha F., to Melville D. Borden. The wedding took place April 18 at the East Methodist Episcopal parsonage, by the Rev. T. S. Brock. The bride and family formerly resided in Smethport and many friends here wish the young couple much happiness.

CORYVILLE

Ulysses Foote is Dead—Home From California.

Ray Parker and Hiram Cook of Eldred were business visitors in town last Thursday.

Mrs. Wood and Miss Donnelly of Eldred were recent guests of Mrs. Mildred Stickles.

Myer Rice who has been in California for the past few months, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Mae Williams of Jamestown, N. Y., is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Core.

Mrs. Eva Parker and children of Olean were recent guests of her sister, Mrs. Horton Goodwin.

Mr. Naples and Harry Bray were in Olean on Saturday.

Mrs. Nettie Tyler and daughter Florence were in Olean and Portville, Saturday.

Mrs. Ruth Parker of Rixford was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, over the week-end.

George Gill was a business visitor in Smethport Monday.

J. W. Babcock of Bradford, District deputy of the Modern Woodmen, was in town Monday transacting business.

Ulysses Foote, died at 2 p. m. on Sunday, after a short illness, of pneumonia.

Coryville Grange will confer the third and fourth degrees on seventeen candidates Saturday evening.

Mrs. George Moody and Mrs. U. Foote were business visitors in Eldred Monday.

Save Money Matters

What wise mother will not choose Suits which give double wear and have smart styles also?

AMERICAN BOY SUITS

wear twice as long as you expect because they are reinforced at the seat and knees with interweaving stitches yet the

AMERICAN BOY SUITS

cost no more than the ordinary kind.

$7.50 to 13.50--6 to 18 yrs.

Wm. Monheimer

Smethport

The Fry Company

Smethport, Penna.

"MUNSING" UNDERWEAR

For Spring and Summer

The battle against ill-fitting irritating, bunching, slipping underwear has been won by "Munsingwear".

Underwear made to your own special measure could not fit better or be more comfortable than "Munsingwear" made by people who have had thirty years experience and who use only good yarns.

We've got your size and style in a fabric to suit you on the shelf. Its up to you.

Union Suits for men . . . $1.25 upward.
For Women . . . 75c upward.
For Children . . . 75c upward.

Raincoat Bargain

Twelve Ladies Raincoats Special . . 98c
all sizes—Regularly $4.00 to $5.50

The Fry Company

Smethport, Penna.

-Cancelled Checks-

OFTEN we are called on to produce cancelled checks which settle an account in dispute.

There is no argueing about the evidence—the check—its amount, endorsement and date are final.

Is it not strange that there are still some people who do this insurance against double payment to their own personal bills? And it does not cost anything either.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Smethport, Pennsylvania

IF YOU ARE GLAD YOUR BOY IS HOME BUY A VICTORY BOND

J. M. Wiant - Jeweler and Optometrist

The House of Quality - - - - - - - - Smethport, Pa.

R. Foote of Port Allegany was in town Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Burdette Bray entertained a few friends one day last week in honor of Mr. Bray's birthday.

Mrs. Emma Washburn of Eldred was a recent visitor in town.

CROSBY.

The many friends of Mrs. Oscar Mallquist gathered at her home last Tuesday and gave her a surprise, it being her birthday. The table fairly groaned with all the delicacies of the season and all left feeling that they had been well repaid for going and all hope to go next year.

Mrs. Cox is visiting her son, Zera of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wallace were very suddenly called home on account of the death of the latter's brother. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace were guests of Mrs. Josephine Kreuger.

N. L. Marsh returned to Eldred Monday.

Another Star Shell.

By the invention of a new "star" shell the night fighting efficiency of the navy will be increased at least 25 per cent, the war department has said in an official statement. The shell is suitable for guns of from three to five-inch caliber. Its value lies in the fact that its increased illuminating power may be used without betraying the position of the craft using it.—Navy Life Magazine.

BUY A BOND TODAY

The RIVER of EDNAH AIKEN

© THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

Hollister was trying to make himself heard to Barton over two rows of seats, but his voice was like a child's on an ocean beach. Barton was surrounded by eager anxious men. The audience had split into circles of haranguing centers. It was impossible to get attention. Hardin could see Marshall pull Babcock by the tails of his coat. Unwillingly, he could see Babcock allow the crowd five minutes by his consulted watch. Then again, the gavel danced on the table. Marshall was still smiling. Babcock's shrill voice split the din. "Order." The ocean of voices swallowed him again.

"We won't let them in," Grace was bellowing, "the valley won't stand for it."

"Take your medicine," thundered the big organ of Barton. "I warned you, Imperial valley."

"Betrayal," groaned the crowd.

Down in the orchestra, Barton was holding a hurry-up meeting of the water companies. De la Vega had stepped back and was consulting with Tod Marshall.

Babcock pulled out his watch, his gavel calling for attention. This time he was heard.

De la Vega approached the footlights, a questioning look on his face.

"We ask for a little time," began Barton. Instantly the house was on its feet. "Withdraw the suits. Give him your answer. Give him our answer. We don't want the Service. The valley don't want the Service. Withdraw the suits."

Barton's moon face looked troubled. "We can't answer for all the ranchers."

"Yes, you can," screamed Grace, jumping up and down like a baboon. "If you don't, I'll answer for them. Don't you see, it's a trick? It's a trick. I see the hand of the O. P. in this." Friendly hands pulled him down into his seat.

The audience was chanting. "Withdraw the suits. Take your medicine. —Don't lose the concession.—Lord, the Service!—Give them the answer now."

Barton held up a withered hand. The undeveloped body was dignified by the splendid head. "Don't withdraw your concession. I think I can say that Mexico will not be sued."

Again the shout went up. "Answer like a man. Think? Good Lord! Say we withdraw the suits!"

"We withdraw the claims against Mexico." Barton sat down to a sudden hush. The first blood had been let.

Once more Babcock's glasses swept the house. He rapped the table.

"That's not all. We've got more to say to you, Mr. Barton. Mr. Marshall."

Marshall stepped forward to a silence which was a variety of tribute.

He began. "I will be brief. Mr. Farraday has asked me to take his place here. It's afternoon. It's only fair. If it were not for my interference he would not be involved in this skirmish. I think you will grant that it is Mr. Farraday's company which can save the valley."

"To save its own tracks!" rolled a voice from the balcony.

Marshall sent a soft smile between. "Decidedly so. And its traffic. Why not? Not to say it. We don't deny that. The Overland Pacific's no charity."

Laughter broke into a chorus of approval. Marshall held up. "If you want to save your valley" [illegible] "it was [illegible] two hundred thousand dollars to close that break in Volpa. In the long years the actual figure it has eaten already a million, and the work is far yet from [illegible] the history of the undertaking. The Desert Reclamation company was in straits. Farraday proposed his help on the condition that the affairs of the [illegible] company would be controlled by his company. He took the control. He inherited—what? Not good will. Threats, damage suits. Do you think that snowslide of complaints is going to encourage him to go on? This is what I came here to talk to you about. You ranchers don't want to cut your own throats. Now, there's a good deal going on about which you are in the dark. Farraday's got a right to feel he's shouldered an old man of the sea. He's been trying to dislodge it. He's appealed to the president. Ever since we came into this, the cry from Washington has been, 'Do this the way we like, or we'll not take it off your hands.' A murmur of angry voices started somewhere, swelling toward the balcony.

"We don't want the government—" began the rising voices. Marshall's voice rang out:

"But the government wants—you! Unless you will help save your own homes, the government will have to, in time. It's got to. Up there at Laguna, have you seen it? There's nothing going on. They're watching us. That's a useless toy if our works are washed out. Faraday says this to you—" Not a sound in the stilled house. "Unless you withdraw your damage suits, he won't advance another damned cent."

Sharply he sat down before the audience realized that his message was finished. The house had not found its voice, when Babcock's gavel was pounding again for attention. The question, he felt, had not been put to them completely. Perhaps, they did not gather the full import of Mr. Marshall's message. Mr. MacLean would follow Mr. Marshall.

MacLean's superb figure rose from a tree-paneled background.

"He should sing 'Brown October Ale,'" suggested Brandon to Hardin humorously.

Hardin's eyes were on MacLean. What did he know about it? What could he tell those men that they did not know? MacLean was a figurehead in the reorganized irrigation company. Why hadn't they called on him, Hardin? He knew more about the involved history of the two companies than the whole bunch on the stage down yonder. He could have told them, he could have called on their justice, their memory—

MacLean was speaking.

"Mr. Marshall has likened the river project to the old man of the sea. He has it on his back, while it is busily kicking him in the shins!

"Mr. Marshall has given you Mr. Faraday's message. He has asked you to dismiss your damage suits. I ask you to do more than that. Put your hands in your pockets. Come out and help us. You don't want the government. I am told that is the sentiment of the valley. When you called to them, they wouldn't help you; they won't give you an adequate price. Congress will soon be adjourning. What is Mr. Faraday to say to Washington? Is he going to close out here? That depends on you. Withdraw your suits. No more, stop fighting against us. Fight with us—"

The audience stirred ominously, uneasily. Before MacLean was done, a voice screamed from the balcony, "You can't quit. That's a threat. You're in bankruptcy. You can't fool us. You've got to save yourself. You've got to go on. Tell Faraday to tell that to Washington."

The uproar was released. Black, from the Wistaria, jumped on his chair. "I am speaking for the valley. We can't help. You know it. We're ruined. We're ruined. You think to threaten us with the government—if we wait for the government to decide, the valley is gone—and the railroad's money goes in. I tell you, your bluff won't go. We want justice. We are going to have justice."

"Justice!" came from the surging outsiders.

"Fair play," yelled Black. "You can't trick us. We were not born yesterday. We have rights. The company brought us here. What did we give our money for? Desert land? What good is this land without water? We bought water. Give us back the money we've put in—that's what we're asking for. We won't be scared out of our rights."

There was a growling accompaniment from the back rows, herding together.

"Order," cried Babcock, thumping his gavel. "Let Mr. Black have the floor."

Black had not stopped. Wildly his hands cut the air. His speech, though high-pitched, had a prepared sound; it worked toward a climax. He gave individual instances of ruin. "Grace, Willard Grace, his crop gone, his place cut in two. Hollister and Wilson of the Palo Verde, the ranch in screaming horror. Scores of others." He would not mention his own case; and then he itemized his misfortunes. Parrish, his place scoured beyond all future usefulness. What had they come into the valley for? Who had urged them? There were pledges of the D. R., water pledges. That was all those ruined men were pleading, the redemption of those pledges. Individual ruin, what did it mean? A curtailing of luxuries, of personal indulgence. "I tell you, it means food, bread, potatoes; milk for the babies; or starvation."

Black had touched the deep note. This was the answer. This was what they wanted to say.

"You ask us to help you, us, we who are taxed already! Our breaking point. You say your company won't go any further. What does that help mean to you? Poverty? A few thousands, a million to the O. P., a corporation, what does a loss mean to them? Poverty? I tell you, no. A smaller dividend, maybe, to whom? Yes, to whom? To the men who live in Fifth avenue, whose wives are dragged about in limousines. Withdraw their suits? Help Faraday, and ruin men like Parrish? Men of the valley, what is your answer to Faraday?"

The crowd was on its feet, swaying and pushing. The air was fetid with breaths. Wilson's crowd had forgotten its lorgnettes. "No," yelled the ranchers. "We say, no."

A boy made his way from the wings, a yellow envelope in his hand.

Babcock waved him on to Marshall. The audience was crying itself hoarse, Babcock lost control of the meeting in that minute of turning. Hollister, of the Palo Verde, was striving to be heard; Babcock's hammer sounded in vain. But Marshall's eye had caught a spark from the yellow sheet. He sprang forward, throwing the dispatch toward MacLean. His excitement caught the eye of the crowd. "The river!" There was a sudden hush. "The river's out again!" A groan swept through the house, there was a break toward the doors.

Marshall's voice halted them. "Men of the valley." The audience, swayed again, listened. "Hear me. The river's running away again down yonder. This is a message from Rickard. It's broken through the levee. It's started for the valley. Now, who's going to stop it? Can you? Where's your force, your equipment? Who can rush to that call but the company you are hounding? I gave you Faraday's message. His hand's on the table. Not another cent from him unless you withdraw those suits. You say you have given me your answer, Black's answer. Now the river plays a trick. It calls your bluff. Shall we stop the river, men of the valley? We can. Will you withdraw your suits? You can. What is your answer now, Imperial valley?"

The scene broke into bedlam. Men jumped to their chairs, to the velvet rim of the boxes, all talking, screaming, gesticulating at once. The Yellow Dragon was never so fearfully visualized. Out of the chaos of men's voices came a woman's shriek, "For God's sake, save our homes." It pitched the panic note, "Save the valley! Stop the river!"

Marshall's Indian eyes were reading that mass of seared faces as though it were a sheet of typed paper. "Barton," he called through the din, "Where's Barton?"

Two men lifted Barton's puny figure upon their shoulders. His vibrant voice rolled above the shouting. "The valley withdraws its suits against the company."

"Then the company," yelled Marshall's oratory, "the company withdraws the river from the valley!" Pandemonium was loose. There were cheers, and the sound of women sobbing. Barton was carried out on the shoulders of his henchmen. Black led a crowd out, haranguing to the street.

On the street, Marshall fell back to MacLean. "That was a neat trick the river threw in our hands." His voice had dropped from oratory; the declaiming fire was gone from the black eyes. "It's only a break in the levee. Rickard says he can control it; estimates two weeks or so. It may cost the O. P. a few thousand dollars, but it saved them half a million. Now we'll have that game of poker, MacLean!"

In the balcony, Hardin was staring at Brandon.

"If that wasn't the devil's own luck!"

CHAPTER XX.

A Soft Nook.

Innes traveled, gleefully, in a caboose, from Hanlin Junction to the Heading. She could not stay away a day longer! Never before had Los Angeles been a discipline. Why had it fretted her, made her restless, homesick? Then she had discovered the reason; history was going on down yonder. Going on, without her. She knew that that was what was pulling her; that only!

The exodus of engineers had started riverward in July. Gerty went with Tom, and she had made it distinctly clear that it was not necessary for Innes to follow them. Ridiculous for two women to coddle a Tom Hardin? Unless Innes had a special interest!

Her pride had kept her away. But Tom did not write; Gerty's letters were social and unsatisfactory; the newspaper reports inflamed her. The day before she had wired Tom that she was coming. She had to be there at the end!

Gerty welcomed her stiffly. Assuming a considerationless hostessship, she caught fire at her waning enthusiasms.

Gerty Welcomed Her Stiffly.

Gerty looked younger and prettier. Her flush accentuated her childish features which were smiling down her annoyance over this uninvited visit.

"We have all the home comforts, haven't we? Why shouldn't we be comfortable when we are to be here for months? I'm going to brave it out—to the bitter end, even if I bake. It is my duty—" She would make her intention perfectly clear. "There ought to be at least one cozy place, one soft nook that suggests a woman's presence. We have tea here in the afternoon, sometimes. Mr. Rickard drops in." The last was a delicate stroke.

"Afternoon tea? At the Front? Is this modern warfare?" The girl draped her irony with a smile.

Gerty was stealing a pleased survey in the mirror through the rough door that opened into the division called her bedroom. The sunburned, uncompromising profile of Innes was close to her own. Pink and golden the head by the dark one. She looked younger even than Innes! Good humor returned to her.

"We are going to dine on the Delta tonight." She pinned up a "scolding lock," an ugly misnomer for her saucy clinging curls! The mirror was requisitioned again. "That's the name of the new dredge. It was christened three weeks ago, in champagne brought from Yuma."

"You said dine on the Delta. Do you mean they have meals there?"

"You should see it," mused Gerty. "It's simply elegant. It's a floating hotel, has every convenience. The camp cook, Ling, has his hands full."

"Going to wear that?" They were standing now by the door of Gerty's dressing tent. Over the bed a white lingerie gown was spread.

"I live in them. It's so hot," shrugged Mrs. Hardin.

"I'll look like your maid, Gerty." Innes' exclamation was rueful. "I didn't bring anything but khakis. Oh, yes! I remember throwing in, the last minute, two pieces to fill up space."

"Why, we have dances on the Delta, and Sunday evening concerts. You knew the work at Laguna dam is being held up? The government men of the Reclamation Service are down here all the time. But it's time to be getting ready."

Later, Tom flatly refused to accompany them.

"I thought as much," Gerty shrugged an airy irresponsibility. Innes could detect no regret.

They passed a cot outside the tent. "Who sleeps there?"

"Tom." The eyes of the two women did not meet.

Innes made no comment.

"He finds the tent stuffy." Gerty's lips were prim with reserve. They walked toward the river in silence. As they reached the encampment, Gerty recovered her vivacity.

"That's Mr. Rickard's office, that ramada. Isn't it quaint? And that's his tent; no, the other one. MacLean's is next; there's Junior, now."

But his eyes were too full of Innes to see Gerty's dimples. The difference in the quality of his greetings smote Gerty like a blow. And she had never considered Tom's sister attractive, as a possible rival. Yet, after a handshake, she saw that to MacLean, Jr., she did not exist.

Gerty was deeply piqued. Until now, the field had been hers. She might perhaps have to change her opinion of Tom's sister. Boys, she had to concede, the younger men, might find her attractive, boyishly congenial; older men would fail to see a charm!

The arrangement at table annoyed Gerty. The boss, MacLean explained gaily, would not be there for dinner. He might come in later. Two men from the Reclamation Service tried to entertain Mrs. Hardin.

"It isn't a battle." Innes looked around the gay rectangle. "It's play!"

The thought followed her that evening. Outside, where the moonlight was silvering the deck, and the quiet river lapped the sides of the dredge, Jose's strings, and his "amigo's" throbbing from a dark corner, made the illusion of peace convincing. This was no battle. It was easy to believe herself again at Maré Island—the Delta a cruiser.

Later, Gerty passed her, two-stepping divinely. Before her partner turned his head, Innes recognized the stiff back and straight poised head and dancing step of Rickard. She admitted he had distinction, grudgingly. She could not think of him except comparatively; always antithetically, balanced against her Tom.

"I'm tired; let's rest here." Innes drew into the shadow of the great arm of the dredge. They watched the dancers as they passed, MacLean, playing the woman in "Pete's" arms, Gerty with Rickard, two other masculine couples. The Hardins were the only women aboard.

It was because of Tom that Innes felt resentment, when the uplifted appealing chin, the lace ruffles fluttered by. Tom, lying outside an unfriendly tent!

It was easy, in that uncertain light, to avoid Rickard's glance of recognition. Estrada, who had come aboard with the manager, sought her out, and then Crothers of the O. P. Again, she saw Rickard dancing with the lingerie gown. There seemed to be no attempt to cover Gerty's preference; for Rickard, she was the only woman there! Because she was Tom's sister, she had a right to resent it, to refuse to meet his eye. Small wonder Tom did not come to the Delta!

Going in with MacLean, Jr., to the messroom for a glass of water, she met Rickard, on his way out. She managed to avoid shaking hands with him. She wondered why she had consented to give him the next waltz.

"He'll not find me," she determined. MacLean followed her gladly to the dark corner of the deck where Jose's guitar was then syncopating an accompaniment to his "amigo's" voice.

To her surprise, Rickard penetrated her curtain of shadows.

"Our dance, Miss Hardin? Give us 'Sobr' Las Olas,' again, Jose."

The hand that barely touched his arm was stiff with antagonism. She told herself that he had to dance with her—politeness, conventionality, demanded it. But, instantly, she forgot her resentment, and forgot their awkward relation. It was his dancing, not Gerty's, then, that was "superb." Anybody could find skill under the leadership of that irresistible step. And then the motion charmed her. She thought of nothing; they moved as one to the liquid falling beat.

The music dropped them suddenly, stranding them at the stern of the deck. The silence was complete. Rickard broke it to ask her what she thought of the camp.

Her resentments were recalled. She blundered through her impression of the lightness, the gayety.

"A work camp does not have to be solemn. You'll find all the grimness you want if you look beneath the surface."

The guitars were tuning up. "Shall I take you back? I have this dance with your sister."

She thought of Tom—on his lonely cot outside his tent. She forgot that she had been asked a question. He was dancing again with Gerty! If that silly little woman had no scruples, no fine feeling, this man should at least guard her. If he had been her lover, he should be careful; he must see that people were talking of them. She had seen the glances that evening! The business relation between the two men should suggest tact, if not decency! It was outrageous.

Rickard stood waiting to be dismissed; puzzled. Through the uncertain light, her anger came to him. She looked taller, older; there was a flame of accusing passion in her eyes.

It was his minute of revelation. So that was what the camp thought! The wife of Hardin—Hardin! Why, he'd been only polite to her—they were old friends. What had he said to call down this sudden scorn? "Dancing—again—" Had he been all kinds of an ass?

"My turn, Miss Innes!" demanded MacLean, Jr.

"Oh, yes," she cried, relief in her tone.

Rickard did not claim his dance with Mrs. Hardin. He stood where the girl had left him, thinking. A few minutes later, Gerty swept by in the arms of Breck. Later, came Innes with Junior; the two, thinking themselves unseen, romping through a two-step like two young children. He was never shown that side of her. Gay as a young kitten, chatting merrily with MacLean! Should her eyes discover him, she would be again the haughty young woman!

He'd gone out of his way to be polite to the wife of Hardin. What did he care what they thought? He'd finish his job, and get out.

A minute later, he was being rowed back to camp.

(Continued next week.)

Clearing Up After War.

On the banks of the Thames, less than twenty miles from London, there is an American town of the mushroom kind such as you might find in a new California oil field. Its population consists of more than 200 white men and about 150 negroes. It covers twenty-five acres which nine months ago were fallow grass land. The business of the town is to receive, sort and store war material. There is a street of wooden huts, another of corrugated iron huts, huge iron store sheds a quarter of a mile long, office buildings, water supply and electric lights, the whole surrounded by a hedge, a few armed sentries and much mud. All day long the khaki-clad negroes push and haul railway trucks full of war material.

War material coming back from Russia is being stored at this camp, also the fittings of the dismantled hospitals which the American army established in England.

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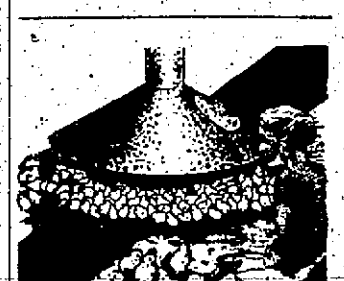

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HELMETS REVEAL GREAT DREAM OF EX-KAISER

Gorgeous Headgear Reflects Plans for Triumphal Entry into Paris on "Der Tag."

SEIZED BY AMERICAN BOYS IN COBLENZ WAREHOUSE

Supply of 85,000 to Be Used in New York's Victory Way.

Twelve hundred polished nickel, gunmetal and patent leather helmets, with gorgeous trappings that eclipse the splendor of the headgear of the proudest of Roman centurions, have been preserved in Victory Way, New York city, into a monument to the millions of Americans who shattered a mad monarch's dream of the greatest triumphal entry ever conceived in military history.

These helmets are part of a supply of 85,000 seized by the American Army of Occupation in Coblenz in December, 1918. A large warehouse, guarded by a German officer, housed the precious headgear that was to adorn the heads of the German Uhlans and Infantrymen when the armed legions of the Kaiser entered down the Champs Elysees. The scorn of the Parisian was to be tempered by amazement when "Der Tag" arrived. The world was to stand aghast before the impressive spectacle.

Of all the gorgeous features of New York city's Victory Way, on the Park avenue plaza between Forty-fifth and Fiftieth streets the pyramids of helmets, with their more than ordinary war history, constitute one of the most interesting.

Back in 1916 Kaiser Wilhelm and his generals, intoxicated with repeated successes of arms, placed an order with a large German firm for the manufacture of the helmets. No gaudy, unkempt German army would parade the streets of Paris. Eighty-five thousand picked soldiers, helped with scrupulous care, gleaming and glittering with military contraptions, would prove the folly of the French in opposing the will of the German war god.

The Coblenz warehouse was selected to protect the helmets until the eventful day arrived. But months ran into years. Still the headpieces were kept oiled and shiny, each wrapped carefully in paper. Thus they were found when the Americans took over Coblenz.

It has been said France fought the war for her existence, England for sport and America for souvenirs. And the Yankee penchant for souvenirs soon asserted itself. Some thousands of the helmets were distributed to the doughboys before an order came from general headquarters that the helmets were to be saved for transportation to the United States. They have been distributed for exhibition in the Victory Liberty Loan drive.

New York city's Victory Way is studded with innovations that astound the visitor. The two pyramids of helmets will be on display throughout the Victory Liberty Loan Campaign.

HOW MANY BONDS DID THE SMITHS BUY?

A Victory Bond Puzzle by Sam Lloyd.

"Well, here we are with another Liberty Loan," remarked Mrs. Smith to Mr. Smith, "and we must not forget that while the war is in its last throes there are still a million of our boys on the other side, and Uncle Sam has simply got to have the wherewithal to take the best care of them until we get them back."

"Right you are," seconded Mr. Smith, "and I'm the sort of a patriot who doesn't quit until the job is thoroughly done."

That sounds as though the Smiths are having another bond-buying contest, so let me tell you what they did in the Fourth Loan:

Mr. Smith got in first with a tidy investment, but after that every time he added a $50 bond to his pile Mrs. Smith subscribed for a $100 one, and so it went right up to the time Mr. McAdoo rang the bell. Mrs. Smith doubling Mr. Smith's every purchase.

By how much did Mr. Smith beat Mrs. Smith? Well, you see, Mr. Smith's total was $3,000, and before buying his last $300 worth he had purchased three times as much as Mrs. Smith had bought when Mr. Smith's total stood at the amount corresponding to Mrs. Smith's final total.

Now, then, who can figure out the amount of the Smiths' total investment?

Aces Will Fly Captured Fokkers in Aerial Circus Aiding Victory Loan

Aces who will fly captured Fokkers in aerial circus high above New York and other cities while the Victory Loan is in progress. Sham aerial battles and other maneuvers will be features of interest to the thousands in the streets. Left to right—Lieut. J. C. Donaldson, Lieut. J. G. Hall, Lieut. R. P. Birdsall and Lieut. George T. Wise. All these aces are from Washington.

FIGHTERS LOOKING HOMEWARD

Eager for Speedy Return, Which Victory Loan Will Assure.

The speedy homecoming of Uncle Sam's best, to be assured by the Victory Loan, is the daily hope and prayer of the soldier keeping "The Watch on the Rhine" and the sailor patrolling the Baltic or the Adriatic.

Ensign Walter P. Grossman, on board the old "Nan," at Durazzo, voices the feelings of his fellows and writes:

"Now we are wondering what disposition is to be made of us and when we may return to that home, be it ever so humble. The next few months are the storm months on the Atlantic, so that we will go 'way to the south via the Canaries and thence to the West Indies and from there to our own coast. The run from the Canary Islands to Porto Rico is about 2,700 miles, so we will have about an eighteen days' stretch at sea in these cockleshells. So long as we are 'homeward bound' it has no terrors for us. So, 'Quartermaster, let her go West,' say we."

This spirit is echoed by Private Henry Dillman, with the army of occupation. He writes:

"After the armistice was signed we hiked all the way to Germany, crossing the border and the Moselle River on the first day of December and reached our guarding place on the Rhine, crossing that river on the 13th day of December. Now we are waiting for the happy words to hear that we are on our way home, which I hope will be soon."

PUBLIC SCHOOL CHILDREN WRITE "V." LOAN SLOGANS

School children are taking a keen interest in the Victory Liberty Loan drive, and they are bending their efforts to make it as big a success as its four predecessors. From now until the close of the drive on May 10 the children will conduct "Victory Loan slogan competitions."

Following are some original slogans by the pupils of 3B class in P. S. No. 25 of Brooklyn, N. Y.:

Victory loans break the Kaiser's bones.

V is for victory,
V is for five;
Are you glad
That you're alive?

Five keeps a soldier alive.

Victory loans make happy homes.

A victory loan brings a soldier home.

A victory loan builds a Belgian home.

A bond a day gives the soldiers pay.

The Only Way!

I know a wounded Soldier,
Too weak to get a job,
I know a cripplèd Sailor
Who used to be a Swab;
I know the proper method
By which to help them now
Their heavy burdens upward;
Buy a Victory Note!

SUBMARINE U B-148 TO BE SHOWN THROUGHOUT NEW YORK STATE

THE U B-148, a small type submarine, one of the five surrendered by the Germans that are now being brought to the United States by American naval crews, will be exhibited at various places in and about New York State while the Victory Liberty Loan Campaign is in progress. The submarine will be taken up the Hudson as far as draft will permit and then will proceed to Bridgeport and lay up at New London.

The five submersibles that will be exhibited at New York and other American ports will arrive in New York harbor the latter part of this month, probably a few days after the Victory Liberty Loan Campaign opens. Motion pictures of them will be made for display throughout the country. The submarines will then start on the itineraries mapped out by the Navy Department.

After their exhibition they will be carefully studied by construction and engineering experts of the Navy.

Carter Glass Says—

"While the best among us may presently witness in our own minds and hearts a singular contest between avarice and that better element of human nature which makes us willing to believe that man was created in the image of God—the right will eventually prevail."

Of all fine words of tongue or pen,
The finest are:—"I'll buy again!"
The sentiment of course applies
To Victory Notes the patriot buys!

MAKE HIM WELCOME.

We're so glad to receive you in our home at this time. We have also had the pleasure of knowing your four brothers
I'd like to want you to meet Mr. Victory Liberty Loan and his children, Peace and Prosperity
I KNEW I'D BE WELCOME
THANKS! FOLKS THANKS!
Victory Liberty Loan
Prosperity
Peace

Details of the Victory Liberty Loan

- Amount $4,500,000,000
- Interest rate 4¼%
- Maturity ..... 4 years
- Option of redemption by Government ..... 8 years
- Convertible into 3¾% notes
- exempt from all taxes except estate and inheritance.

PUPILS ASKED TO REPORT BIG LOAN

All Schools in Second District Supplying Stories of Victory Note Drive.

School children in every community in New York State, Northern New Jersey and Fairfield county, Connecticut, have been called upon to become reporters of Victory Liberty Loan events, and to send their stories to the Division of Schools, Publicity Department, Liberty Loan Committee, 120 Broadway, New York City, from where they will be distributed to newspapers for publication, to help boost the Victory Loan. Principals of schools are cooperating.

The underlying idea of the plan is to help sell Victory Notes. It is believed that children, many of whom are natural reporters, can gather news material acceptable to editors. Stories will be read by members of the editorial staff of the Publicity Department and then forwarded for publication, frequently in home towns of the embryo reporters. Others will be given State-wide publication. While the Victory Liberty Loan campaign is well under way, it is expected sufficient news stories will have accumulated to warrant publication of a little volume which will be a news history of the Victory Loan. This will be sent to schools to help sell Victory Notes.

Instructions sent to principals of schools explain exactly what is wanted. Nothing like this was attempted during any of the past campaigns of the Liberty Loan Committee. Children are asked to write about three hundred words or less, for each story. Teachers may be requested to decide if certain of the stories submitted should be sent by the children, but it is against the rules of the contest for a teacher to even dot an "i." News is what the Publicity Department wants, and corrections in grammar may, inadvertently, "kill" the whole story of the child. Editing will be attended to at the New York City point of mobilization of the stories.

Principals have been asked to explain to pupils that news stories are brief, concise statements of facts, of general interest, but which are not generally known. Request is made in the letter to principals that children be told that news stories are built around one or more points and that what the writer considers the most important of these usually appears in the first sentence of the first paragraph.

From the mass of stories that will be flowing into the Division of Schools, Publicity Department, it is hoped there will be many that will prove of human interest. Responsibility of school girls is just as great as that of the boys, in helping the Victory Loan by thus helping to gather news. Principals have been requested to tell the girls to jot down any item while it is still fresh. Then it is submitted to the teacher, read by her, or by a committee of older children, and sent to New York.

FINISH THEIR JOB!

The dollar-hider endangers his own funds and his personal safety, also he works against prosperity. Money buried in the ground or stowed away under carpets, in cupboards, clocks, mattresses, bureau drawers, trunks, etc., is idle money—a temptation to thieves—an incentive to crime. Money kept in your safe is never safe; it becomes a bait to the midnight marauder. Take a tip, Dollar-hider, buy a Victory Note—have it registered and sleep in peace.

Do you want prices to come down? Do I? Does everyone? Of course! Then let's each of us help bring them down. Can we? Of course! Pay our debts for this war and finish up the whole business right, and then just see how the prices come down! Buy Victory Notes!—Mary Graham Bonner.

Men Responsible For U. S. Winning War

Major General Edward F. McGlachlin, commanding officer of the First Division, at his quarters during the occupation of German territory by the American troops at Conz, Germany. Part of the money raised in the Victory Loan will be used to feed and clothe this Army of Occupation and to pay for the return trip of the men guarding our interest on the Rhine.

HISTORY'S GREATEST HERO.

By EDWARD P. BEACH.

A group of gallant fighters,
Returned from War's red hell,
Were recounting their adventures
In the land where horrors dwell.

And each one had a hero
To whose undying fame
They attributed the victory
In Freedom's gracious name.

One claimed for Foch the glory,
And one Haig's praises sang;
Another lauded "Papa" Joffre,
While cheers for Pershing rang.

And then a grizzled veteran,
Who'd seen the Marne flow red,
Bespoke an unnamed hero,
With no peer alive or dead.

"Though all the men you've named,"
Said the veteran of Mihiel,
"Are worthy of undying fame,
There's one who's greater still.

"Both potentate and peasant
Have lately learned to know
The might of this great Force
That struck the crushing blow.

"And Foch and Haig and Pershing—
May their glory never pale—
With immortal Joffre and Diaz
This name will ever hail.

"Even Ludendorff and Hindy
Every friend and foe as well,
Have felt this hero's power
And know the magic spell.

"This champion of champions
That's known from sea to sea,
Idolized by Freedom's millions,
Is the Bond of Liberty."

REVEAL WAR SECRETS IN MOTION PICTURES

What General Pershing's Army Did Shown in "The Price of Peace."

[illegible] of the most [illegible] secrets [illegible] movements of the [illegible] great war have been released by the Federal censor. The pictorial record of the war, as shown by official photographs, taken under supervision of the government, is now revealed to the public in the great war film, "THE PRICE OF PEACE."

This is the official motion picture authorized by the Treasury Department for use in the Victory Liberty Loan drive.

There is no phase of the war that is not covered by the pictures shown, from the scene in President Wilson's office when he signed the declaration of war, April 6, 1917, to a remarkable view of the Statue of Liberty in the lower New York Harbor taken when the troops were returning home.

Mobilization of the great National Army, the departure of the boys on the transports from the ports of embarkation, showing such mighty ships as the Leviathan with troops aboard, moving silently away from the piers toward France, the bustling movements of the saucy but terrible destroyers, the great battleships steaming out to meet whatever might have been in waiting, the landing in France, the march to the camp and the constant flow of the troops to the other side, convoyed by the great warships so secretly that hardly a breath of the movement reached the enemy's ears—all these are shown.

Then there are pictured also stirring scenes in Belleau Wood, where the Marine Corps checked the German charge; at Chateau Thierry, where the foe was hurled back by American bayonets, and the [illegible] at Mihiel, where Pershing's army drew a deadly noose around the German advance. The fighting in the Argonne, with its desperate attacks and counter attacks, is vividly portrayed. More peaceful scenes are also shown in the views of the Americans marching down the Valley of the Rhine after the armistice, their Christmas festivities and the preparations of some of the units for their home going and finally their arrival home.

One of the most thrilling views is that of the boys, after their months of intensive training, getting ready to go over the top on that eventful morning, on July 18, when they deployed out into the wheat fields at 4:45 o'clock in the morning. Other impressive scenes show a fight between airmen, the fall of the enemy and the destruction of a "sausage" balloon.

Not the least interesting are the pictures of the "Big Berthas," which failed to demoralize the French, and of the surrender of the German High Sea Fleet.

The whole comprises a complete pictorial history of the war, and the only appeal made for the loan is a brief one by Secretary Glass. It is a record of gallant deeds superbly performed, impressive and inspiring.

When your country calls
Lend more than your ear.

As the boys come back, more and more now, all the time, let's show them that we welcome them and that we are going to do our share as they did theirs abroad! Let the [illegible] welcoming smiles and [illegible] feel them in the subscriptions we make to the Victory Loan!—Mary Graham Bonner.

EAST SMETHPORT

Caught Fine String of Trout—Personal News of the Week.

Mrs. Charles Curtis was a guest of Maria Carter, Monday.

Mary Randolph was a guest of Lois Nourse last week.

John Swift of Wrights was an over Sunday guest of friends.

Forrest Nourse who has been at a health resort in Albuquerque, New Mexico for the past few months returned home Thursday.

Will and Cellan Hydo caught twenty one trout the first day of the season. Pretty good wasn't it?

Ralph Brenneman of Huntingdon, Penna., spent the week-end with friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Peterson of Olean spent Sunday at the former's home in Reilly Hollow.

Mrs. Maria Carter is visiting at her son's, T. H. Nourse of Reilly Hollow.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vossler of Olean spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kleisath.

Frank Oviatt of Betula was a visitor in town Thursday.

Miss Lois Burdick of Wellsville, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Burdick.

Mrs. A. G. Abbey was a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Claude Green of Norwich, last week.

PORT ALLEGANY

Housebreaker Captured When He Tried to Wade River.

Great excitement was aroused in Port Allegany Saturday in the discovery that Edward Kinlaw had broken into the B. C. Taber residence, his escape, and subsequent capture in the river. When captured Kinlaw admitted breaking into the Taber house, but denied having been in the Beckley home. At a hearing held Monday, morning before Justice Teeter, however he broke down and confessed to have been at both houses. He was bound to court and in default of $300 bail was taken to Smethport Monday afternoon and placed in the county jail.

Comrade M. E. Hall, who has made Port Alelgany his home for over half a century left Monday morning for Wisconsin where he expects to make an extended visit with relatives and friends. For many years Comrade Hall has been commander of the Henry Metcalf Post of the G. A. R. and a credit to this honored body.

Mrs. Catherine Sullivan and two sons of Smethport came Saturday to spend the week-end with Mrs. Margaret Sullivan on Chestnut stret.

Raymond Day of Smethport was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordan Studholme on Tuesday.—Reporter.

MT. JEWETT

Received French Honor For Valiant Service.

Mrs. C. E. Stimmel left on Saturday for Port Royal, Pa. where she attended Thursday the wedding of Miss Mildred Stimmel and Mr. Guy B. Towse) both of Port Royal. The bride is a sister of Mr. Stimmel and has been a frequent visitor in Mt. Jewett where she has many friends. Mrs. Stimmel will make an extended visit with friends before returning home.

From private information received by his family and a press notice from the Hospital News of Rahway, N. J., it is learned that Corporal Floyd W. Clark who is now a patient at the hospital at that place has been awarded the French Croix de Guerre. This is most pleasing news to all of Corporal Clark's friends and indeed to all of Mt. Jewett people, who are proud that one of the town boys has been so honored.

A group of B. R. & P. operators including Miss Anna Benson and Messrs H. Rebenack, Frank Russler, S. A. Swanson and R. G. Ormsby went to DuBois on Monday, where they took the annual examinations of local rules All passed the examinations successfully.

H. J. Rice of Smethport was in town on a business mission between trains on Thursday. Mr. Rice has recently been appointed County Chairman of War Savings Stamps in place of Mr. H. H. Redfield.

Mrs. H. S. Rogers left on Monday for Smethport where she expects to remain until after Easter.—Herald.

ELDRED

Medals From the Government—County Association Formed.

William S. Newton of Port Allegany and Mrs. Minerva Hostellier, of Union City, Pa., were married at the home of Rev. H. L. Miner, in Olean, on April 15. This is the third marriage of both Mr. Newton and his bride. He has lost two wives by death and both of the bride's former husbands died. The groom formerly lived in Eldred.

John K. Campbell, a director of the Dairymen's League, was in Eldred, on Wednesday, attending a meting of delegates from all parts of the county, called for the purpose of organizing a County Association of the League. This organization was perfected by electing George Carlson, of Turtle Point president; Guy Burnham, vice president; and D. L. Dennis, of Eldred secretary and treasurer. There were 16 delegates from out of town present.

M. P. Welch has sold his home on King street to Dr. S. R. Huff who will take possession soon. Mr. and Mrs. Welch are still undecided as to where they will locate but probably in Olean as he is interested in oil property at Richburg as well as here and Olean would be convenient to both. It is needless to state that the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Welch from Eldred will be greatly regretted as both enjoy the greatest esteem of a legion of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Baker arrived in town Sunday night from Rochester where they had ben visiting for a week Mr. Baker recently completed a year's work on the big government nitrate plant at Muscle Shoales, Ala., and will go to Niagara Falls where he has a position. Mrs. Baker and children will visit her mother, Mrs. C. M. Shirk for a while.

Monday night Merrill Stillman, Carl Loftus and Boyd McFall of the local Boy Scouts were presented with medals from the Government for meritorious service in the selling of Liberty Bonds in the last drive. The boys feel real proud of their decorations and may well do so.—Eagle.

FARMERS VALLEY

Miner's New Correspondent Sends an Exceptionally Good Letter.

There was an Easter program at the church Easter Sunday.

The Farmers Valley school closed Saturday. The teacher and pupils enjoyed a picnic. It was the first school in McKean County to close.

A birthday surprise party was given for Mrs. George Herzog Tuesday evening.

Mrs. B. W. Richmond and son, Joe were Portville visitors Friday and Saturday.

The Aid will meet at Mrs. Mecklenberg's Wednesday.

Miss Rita Roeder was home over Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ruby Thayer was home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Richmond, son Joe, and Miss Lois Stratton were entertained at a six o'clock dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Swort last Thursday.

Mrs. Walter Digel and daughter, Shirley of Olean are visiting relatives here.

Leroy Davis has purchased the Farmers Valley store. B. W. Richmond is moving into C. C. Decker's tenant house.

Miss Wilma Smith is on the sick list at D. W. Derby's.

D. C. Rice who has been confined to bed with quin sye frtoe lipastvOo to bed with quinsy for the past week, is able to be up around again.

Samuel Oliver of Pierce Brook has had his telephone connected again. Girls, call 72-R-23 for further information.

Harry Ferman has been helping D. C. Rice with the farm work during the latter's illness. Harry, says he likes it better than the work he had to do in France.

Miss Marie Smith is recovering nicely from her recent operation for appendicitis, which is pleasing news to her friends.

H. D. Otto was at the County Seat last week assisting in drawing a jury for the June term of court.

It is rumored that L. J. Holmes of Bradford, Pa., and O. D. Tuttle of Olean, N. Y., are going to locate at Coryville, and start a garage, and repair shop. Both of these men are former residents of Coryville and are expert mechanics.

A number of young people had a party for Miss Alice Ferman last week Thursday evening, said party being held at Orlo Ferman's residence. We imagine it was in the nature of a birthday party (not a shower.)

Eat less, wear your old clothes, and take the money to buy a Victory Bond

Leo Herzog who has been buying hay in the vicinity of Farmers Valley loaded a car here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mart Simar and C. R. Simar and wife drove over from Port Allegany last Saturday p. m. and were guests of the latter's parents, returning Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Simar came back to the Otto home Sunday evening to stay for a longer visit.

Valley Grange was very well attended last Saturday night; there being nearly 40 members and visitors present. The married members gave an entertainment to the unmarried members, consisting of music, readings, stories and recitations, followed by ice cream and cake.

W. E. Finley had one of his horses hurt badly by getting its foot in a hole in the bridge over Potato Creek at Crosamire Crossing last Friday night.

The party or parties who took the sliding belonging to the Grange, left a few pieces which they can have by calling on B. W. Richmond.

Three new members were voted into Valley Grange No. 1199, last Saturday night.

CROSBY

Death of Mrs. Belle Cox Causes Sincere Sadness.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Grover, Mrs. J. Falk and Miss Bessie Falk are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Grovers.

Mrs. Sara Sylfies is a guest at the home of her niece, Mrs. Anna Smith.

Many were the sad hearts last Thursday when the message was wired from Bradford hospital that Mrs. Belle Cox was dead. She was only sick a short time, when she was taken to the hospital where she continually grew worse, until death relieved her. She was brought to her home in Crosby Thursday night. Funeral services were held Sunday, Rev. W. E. Vanlyke officiating, and she was laid to rest in Colegrove cemetery. She leaves a husband and son, a father, one brother, who has just lately arrived from overseas, and two sisters, to mourn her sudden death.

Mrs. Michael McKiernan was an Olean visitor last week.

Mrs. Wm. Muir of Olean was in Crosby Friday.

Mrs. Neva Marsh, and daughter, Leona Marsh visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Manwaring last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mattison and son, Leon, spent Easter with Mrs. Mattison's mother, Mrs. Michel McDade.

Miss Mildred Wilcox was an Olean visitor Friday.

Miss Hazel Wilcox spent Friday and Saturday at Instanter, guest of her sister, Mrs. John Kilcoin.

Mrs. Lydia Raszmann and children Frederick and Herbert are with her father, F. B. Granteer.

Stephen Hays of Warren is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cleveland.

Jack Manwaring was in Crosby last Friday.

Harold German went to Emporium to spend Easter with his grandmother, Mrs. Thomas.

Again Crosby went over the top $502.50 was raised for the Centenary movement.

LARABEE

Respected Family Will Move Away—Visitors From Many Places.

Mrs. Tina Hopewell of Reading, Pa., is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Carpenter and Miss Lola Carpenter of Eldred were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Pendleton Monday night.

John Ellis Jr., of Windfall was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rice.

Mrs. Eugene Haynes and children of Sartwell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Johnson.

W. A. Harler of Eldred was in town Thursday.

Mrs. J. L. Raszmann was an Olean visitor Wednesday.

Raymond Rice spent Easter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Wood of Fowler Brook.

Mrs. John Kellermann of Gardenville, N. Y., has moved her household goods here and will occupy the house recently vacated by Henry Raszmann.

The Misses Kathleen and Doris Johnson spent Friday with their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Haynes of Sartwell.

Forrest Pendleton was a recent guest of his sister, Mrs. Irvin Swartout of Richburg, N. Y.

Several of our young people will become members of Coryville Grange on Saturday evening.

John Harris has bought Frank Carpenter's farm in Slack Hollow.

C. J. Carey has purchased an auto truck.

J. L. Raszmann, the efficient section foreman on the Pennsy R. R., is moving his household goods to Crosby this week. Mrs. Raszmann and children left here Saturday for their new home. Mr. Raszmann will remain until May 1st. Mr. and Mrs. Raszmann have resided here for several years and during that time have made many friends, who regret their departure but wish them much happiness and prosperity in their new home

BUSH HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cooper were pleasant callers on Mr. and Mrs. John Gillen Friday evening.

Michael McKiernan of Crosby visited friends of this place Thursday.

Mrs. Reuben VanSickles was a Smethport visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Fay of Smethport visited Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fay Sunday.

Mrs. Walter VanSickle visited her mother, Mrs. G. Burdows Sunday.

Wonder what has happened to the milkman?

Elizabeth Keisler and Ethel Love visited Bernadine Gillen Saturday.

Frank Hooley who is employed in Olean is visiting relatives of this place

Marie Smith was a Smethport visitor Saturday.

Frank Thornton visited John Gillen Sunday.

Edith Cory, teacher of Simar School visited her parents the last part of the week.

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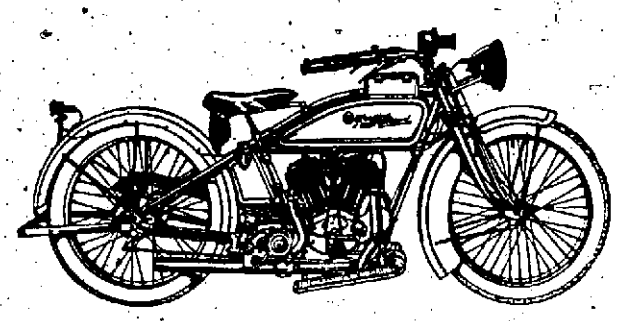

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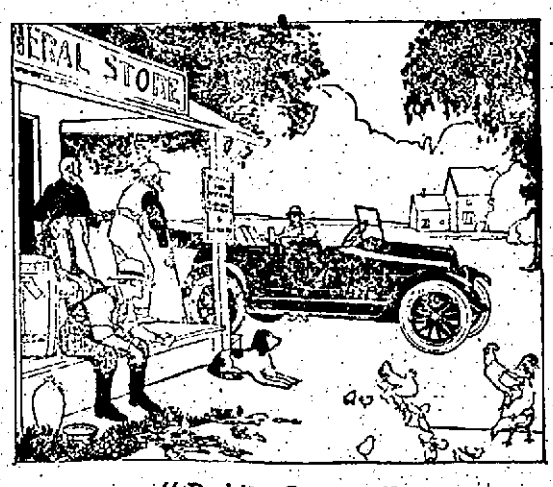

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